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The Critic

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SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1896

Education

Large Gifts to Schools and Colleges

In *The Church Standard* of May 16 appeared the following brief article:—

"John D. Rockefeller has given \$7,000,000 to educational institutions—more than any other living man has given. But Stephen Girard exceeded him in his benefactions by about \$1,000,000. Following is a list of those who have given more than \$1,000,000 for educational purposes:—

Stephen Girard, Girard College, Pennsylvania, \$8,000,000.
John D. Rockefeller, University of Chicago, \$7,000,000.
George Peabody, various institutions, \$6,000,000.
Leland Stanford, Leland Stanford Jr. University, \$5,000,000.
Asa Packer, Lehigh University, \$3,500,000.
Johns Hopkins, Johns Hopkins University, \$3,500,000.
Paul Tulane, Tulane University, \$2,500,000.
Isaac Rich, Boston University, \$2,000,000.
Jonas G. Clark, Clark University, \$2,000,000.
Vanderbilt Brothers, Vanderbilt University, \$1,775,000.
James Lick, University of California, \$1,650,000.
John C. Green, Princeton College, \$1,500,000.
William C. De Pauw, De Pauw University, \$1,500,000.
A. J. Drexel, Drexel Industrial School, \$1,500,000.
Leonard Case, School of Applied Sciences, Cleveland, \$1,200,000.
Peter Cooper, Cooper Union, \$1,200,000.
Ezra Cornell, Cornell University, \$1,100,000.
Henry W. Sage, Cornell University, \$1,100,000."

As lists of this sort are very apt to be inaccurate, even in the best-regulated papers, we wrote immediately to the presidents of the institutions in question, and take pleasure in printing their replies.

CASE SCHOOL OF APPLIED SCIENCE

The endowment of Case School of Applied Science left by Leonard Case was in real estate in Cleveland, and its money value is not easy to determine very precisely. It is quite safe to say that is worth \$2,000,000.

CLEVELAND, O.

CADY STALEY (President).

COOPER UNION

The endowment of the Cooper Union for the advancement of Science and Art, during the years 1859-95, is as follows: Peter Cooper, gifts and bequests, \$1,064,046.26; members of his family, \$586,898.36; from other contributors, \$101,068.95; total, \$1,752,013.57.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY

The correct statement of the gifts to Cornell University by Ezra Cornell and by Henry W. Sage is

Ezra Cornell,	\$670,000.
Henry W. Sage,	1,170,000.

The services of these two men have, however, been worth much more to the University, as may be seen from the fact that half the national land grant to this state had been sold by the state for less than \$500,000 before it came under the control of the University, and that under the management of Mr. Cornell and Mr. Sage the remaining half realized the gross sum of about \$6,000,000.

ITHACA, N. Y.

J. G. SCHURMAN (President).

DREXEL INSTITUTE

The late Anthony J. Drexel gave in all to Drexel Institute of Art, Science and Industry over \$3,000,000, of which \$1,000,000 was invested in the buildings and equipment. The main building will rank among the finest devoted to educational purposes in this country. The other \$2,000,000 are kept intact for endowment. This enables us to make the fees very low as compared with those of institutions not endowed.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN. JAMES MAC ALISTER (President).

P. S. The organization of the Institute comprises eleven departments, and offers something like forty distinct courses of instruction in fine and applied art, science and industry—the latter term covering technical courses for men and women, most of them on new lines of training.

GIRARD COLLEGE

The value of the property which Mr. Girard bequeathed to this institution at his death is variously estimated, some making it as low as \$5,000,000, and others as high as \$7,000,000. The former is a very conservative estimate. At this time, the total invested capital of our residuary fund, taking the real estate at its assessed valuation, is, in round numbers, \$15,000,000; and our net income last year was \$1,031,000.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

A. H. FETTEROLF (President).

JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY

We have been accustomed to say that the University received from Johns Hopkins, its founder, in land and stocks, a sum estimated at more than \$3,000,000, and that the Johns Hopkins Hospital received an additional sum not less in amount. This is probably near enough for all general purposes.

BALTIMORE, MD.

D. C. GILMAN (President).

LEHIGH UNIVERSITY

Asa Packer gave to Lehigh University \$2,500,000 in money, and one hundred and fifteen acres of land in South Bethlehem.

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PENN.

T. M. DROWN (President).

LELAND STANFORD JUNIOR UNIVERSITY

The legacy of \$2,500,000 left to the University by the late Senator Stanford has just been paid over from his estate to the Trustees of the University. Before his death he had given the institution an endowment in land of some 90,000 acres besides its buildings and present equipment.

PALO ALTO, CAL.

G. A. CLARK (Secretary).

[The value of the land is estimated at many millions.]

TULANE UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA

Tulane University received from Mr. Tulane about \$1,050,000. The property received from the State of Louisiana is estimated at about \$200,000. Mrs. Ida A. Richardson gave nearly \$150,000 for a new Medical College building and equipment, and Mrs. Josephine Louise Newcomb has donated something over \$550,000 for the H. Sophie Newcomb Memorial College for Women. These gifts, with some smaller donations, amount to about \$2,000,000 as our total endowment. We are destitute of a library and gymnasium, but our work is prospering.

NEW ORLEANS, LA. W. PRESTON JOHNSTON (President).

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

James Lick left \$750,000 for the Lick Observatory. He appointed Trustees of this fund, who, after the completion of the whole plant, were to turn over the Observatory to the University of California. With the Observatory, the Regents received a very small remnant of the \$750,000. It has received nothing else from the Lick estate. \$20,000 to \$25,000 is the yearly cost to the University for keeping the Observatory in operation.

BERKELEY, CAL.

W. KELLOGG (President).

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

Mr. John D. Rockefeller's subscriptions up to this date amount to \$7,426,000. I include in this statement the \$2,000,000 subscribed by him conditionally, last October. In this subscription he proposed to duplicate all contributions received by the University before 1900 up to \$2,000,000. We have already earned \$1,000,000 of this, having received from Helen Culver of Chicago, on May 7, property of the value of \$1,000,000. We have no doubt that we shall get the other million.

CHICAGO, ILL.

T. W. GOODSPEED (Secretary).

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY

The donation of the Vanderbilts to the University is in round numbers \$1,500,000. Of this amount, \$1,000,000 was given by the old Commodore, \$460,000 by his son, the late William H. Vanderbilt, and the remainder by Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, the present head of the family. The total assets of the University at present amount to about \$1,777,000, possibly a little more.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

J. H. KIRKLAND (Chancellor).

Two notable omissions will occur to readers of the above list; for President Low of Columbia is giving to the college over which he presides a library building to cost about \$1,000,000, and has made other liberal gifts to it, besides adding \$10,000 to Barnard College's endowment. Mr. Rockefeller's gift to Vassar (\$100,000) and to Barnard (\$25,000) should not be overlooked. Among other gifts exceeding \$1,000,000, the late Charles Pratt's foundation and maintenance of Pratt Institute, Brooklyn (\$2,700,000), is the most important; to this, Mr. Charles M. Pratt has added \$40,000. In the same connection, mention must be made of the New York Trade School, concerning whose affairs we make room for the following statement:—

The New York Trade School was incorporated in 1892 and a Board of Trustees appointed. In addition to the endowment of \$500,000 presented to the School by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, the Trustees received the land, buildings and equipment, valued at \$250,000, and an endowment of \$100,000 from Col. and Mrs. Richard T. Auchmuty. The School was founded in 1881 and has never been self-supporting. From the time it was established to the date of its incorporation it was sustained solely by Col. Auchmuty. During this period, the cost of maintenance over receipts from students was \$60,000. This deficiency was met by Col. Auchmuty. The pecuniary gifts were not the only benefits the school derived from the founder, for he gave his time to its upbuilding and during his life personally directed its affairs.

NEW YORK, 1 JUNE 1896. H. V. BRILL (Gen'l Manager).

The Regents and Amended Spelling

THE RECENT CORRESPONDENCE between Mr. Melvil Dewey, Secretary of the State Board of Regents, and Mr. Whitelaw Reid, a member of that Board, on certain amended spellings, must have astonished even the most experienced spelling-reformers. They know well that most literary men are strongly prejudiced against the reform, for this prejudice is one of the greatest of the obstacles with which they have to contend; but they could hardly have been prepared to expect utterances such as those of Mr. Reid from one who occupies a responsible position in a great educational system. If the discussion of English spelling during the past fifty years has settled anything, it is that the proper discrimination between (theoretically) good and bad spelling depends, not upon taste or upon dictionary "authority," but upon expert philological knowledge. Moreover, the only men who possess this knowledge—the philologists organized in the Philological Society and Association—have long had the subject under consideration, and have unanimously reached certain conclusions which are well known to the educated world. Whatever, therefore, may be his personal preferences, an intelligent representative of our system of public instruction would seem to be bound, in dealing with the spelling problem, if not to adopt these conclusions, at least not to ignore utterly their existence and authority.

But of these obvious facts Mr. Reid appears to be totally oblivious, and with complete *naïveté* assures Mr. Dewey that "it will be no novel idea to him" that "many scholars still hesitate to accept Webster as a final authority on doubtful and disputed points in orthography, and that, as between Webster and Worcester, on this one question, perhaps the best scholars have inclined to prefer the latter"! We may be sure, however, that this "idea" was much more "novel" to Mr. Dewey than Mr. Reid supposed. For, as a man well informed on this subject, he knows that to "scholars" the notion that either Webster or Worcester, or any "standard" of "American" or of "British" spelling, is a "final authority" on this topic, is now a subject for mirth, tempered only by amazement; and that gentlemen who, like Mr. Reid and Mr. Smalley, talk solemnly in the newspapers of the "correctness" of one or the other of these systems, have simply reached the station after the "scholars' special" has left. The

scholarly discussion, in other words, long ago moved out, as Mr. Reid should know, into a radically different and a broader field, where for Webster and Worcester, as "authorities," and their systems, have been substituted the philological societies of Great Britain and the United States and the sweeping scheme of reform which they recommend.

The same ignorance, or at least ignoring, of the existence of this high scientific tribunal is shown in Mr. Reid's objections to the particular spellings under discussion. "'Catalog,'" he says, "can only be described by the word *The Sun* applies to it. It is detestable. Besides, it commits us to other monstrosities—'pedagog,' 'dialog,' 'monolog,' etc." But all these spellings are recommended by the philological societies on grounds of sound reason and commonsense! Even more astonishing, perhaps, is the reason given for rejecting the spelling "hypotenuse." "We all," he says, "crossed our 'pons asinorum' on 'hypotenuse,' and if you disable that, we shall begin to believe that the whole proposition may be 'structurally weak.'" The question here, however, is not primarily one of spelling at all, but of correcting a positive and sense-destroying blunder. Moreover, if Mr. Reid crossed on "hypotenuse" (did he really get over?), it must have been due to the carelessness or indifference of his guide; for the better spelling "hypotenuse" is the only one given by Johnson (followed by Todd and Latham) and Richardson, and has long been employed by careful mathematical writers. Could anything better illustrate the too common anti-reform bigotry than such a refusal to correct even admitted blunders in the spelling which happened to be learned in childhood?

Do these utterances of Mr. Reid represent the attitude of the Board of Regents toward this important scientific and practical problem? It is to be hoped, and supposed, that they do not. That certain amended spellings, and the whole reform movement, seem "detestable" and "monstrous" to Mr. Reid, or Mr. Dana, or Mr. Smalley, is a fact that may be interesting to those gentlemen and to their friends; but the Regents can be trusted to understand that it has no earthly bearing upon the problem in hand. No one, of course, will ask that the Board shall make its publications the vehicle of innovations, for the correctness of the reform is one thing and its practical introduction another; but every "sober-minded" man will demand that, in considering the matter, both on its theoretical and its practical side, the Board shall have regard to the demonstrated conclusions of science, rather than to the individual tastes of its members. Mr. Dewey hits the nail on the head when he says:—"Aren't we bound by our position to correct these errors?" Surely, the diffusion of knowledge and the suppression of error is one of the chief duties of such a Board.

The Pratt Free Library

THE NEW building of the Free Library of Pratt Institute, which was opened on May 26, is three stories high, in Renaissance style, of red brick, with brownstone trimmings. The stock-room is 49x53 feet in size, five stories high, and provided with all the modern arrangements. The second floor is almost entirely occupied by the reference-library, and the top floor contains a room for the library school. The building is so arranged that it can be converted into a wing of a larger library, should one be erected, or used as one of a group of buildings. The total cost is \$190,000, and the yearly expenses will be \$35,000. President Charles M. Pratt of the Board of Trustees presided at the opening ceremonies, and Mr. Melvil Dewey, the State Librarian, spoke upon the educational advantages of the public library and its relations to the schools. Mrs. Margaret Deland delivered an address, in the course of which she said:—

"When I was young I did much selfish reading. I always had a book in my hand. I remember lying under the old apple-tree, with clover blossoms all around and humming bees and singing birds, while I read 'Plutarch's Lives.' I distinctly recall lying on a rug before the old fireplace while the big black log smoked and snapped and sent showers of sparks up the old stone chimney, and with straining eyes tried by the aid of the flickering light to decipher the pages of 'Robinson Crusoe.' I have a vivid remembrance of the old garret, with its buzzing flies and quaint smell of rafters and camphor and dried herbs, and I can still feel the softness of the old couch where I reclined while reading the 'Parent's Assistant.' Who reads it now? . . . Novel-reading and theatre-going may produce human monstrosities that feel but never act. The public library is an antidote to mere emotion. It is, moreover, no respecter of persons, and rich and poor, learned and ignorant, meet on the same ground. Seneca is not scrupulous as

to the fashions, and Shakespeare is indifferent to bad grammar. The public library is a great factor in social intercourse; so are our drawing-rooms and our street-cars, but the public library combines the opportunities of them. In conclusion, are there any words which can adequately portray the value of the institution which we formally dedicate to-day and open to your service? Has science any method, or calculus any formula, by which to measure or estimate the good it may do to this and coming generations?"

Educational Notes

The Evening Post justly holds Mayor Strong responsible for the circumstances which resulted last week in Mr. Jasper's reelection as Superintendent of Public Schools. The appointment to the Board of Education and retention thereon of men who owed their selection to political, rather than educational, considerations, was unquestionably the root of the evil. A body of men competent to serve as Commissioners of Education would have seized with enthusiasm the opportunity of securing for the headship of the city's schools so admirable an organizer, administrator and educator as President Gilman of Johns Hopkins, instead of retaining the services of the present Superintendent, who, in a subordinate capacity, might have aided effectually in the administration of the office. Last Thursday's vote has set back the reform of our school system by the full term of years for which the Superintendent was elected.

The danger of losing President Gilman has prompted the friends of Johns Hopkins to bestir themselves, and it will be but a little while before the pledges will all be in hand that are needed to guarantee \$50,000 a year for the next five years, as an addition to the annual income of \$100,000 to which the University has been reduced by the misfortunes of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Prof. Minton Warren of the Latin Seminary of Johns Hopkins has just sailed to take charge of the American school of classic studies in Rome during the coming year, when extensive excavations are to be undertaken. Prof. Gildersleeve has been elected an Associate Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Prof. W. D. Whitney of Yale. A chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa Society has just been inaugurated at the University. At its public installation, an oration was delivered by President Tyler of William and Mary College, where the Society was founded in 1776.

The net receipts of the Barnard Alumnae garden party in the afternoon and evening of May 13 were \$2800.

Mrs. Samuel Lawrence and Mrs. James R. Swords have presented \$6000 to Columbia for the founding of the Alexander I. Cotheal fund for the increase of the library. Mr. Louis Stern has presented to the University a number of valuable Hebrew MSS., making the library's collection the most complete in the country.

The thirty-seventh annual report of Cooper Union, for the year ending 29 May 1896, shows that the total receipts for that period were \$49,062, and the expenses \$55,035.78, leaving a deficit of \$5973.78, which was met by a transfer from the endowment fund. The Secretary of the institution, ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, urgently asks for funds, in view of the constantly increasing work of the institution, and suggests, in the name of the Trustees, the purchase of the old grounds and buildings of Columbia University, in Madison Avenue, which would offer accommodation for at least ten times the number of students that are now in the classes of the Union. Regarding the establishment, by Peter Cooper's grandchildren, of the Museum for the Arts of Decoration, the report says that it is "as an educator of the public standard of taste that this Museum hopes to do its best work."

The Lawrence Scientific School was the first American institution of its kind to give instruction in road-making—a subject in which its Dean, Prof. N. S. Shaler, has shown unusual interest. The School's connection with Harvard is so intimate that the students of the two foundations constitute practically one body.

The anniversary of the School of the Fine Arts of Yale University was celebrated on June 1, Mr. E. H. Blashfield, N. A., delivering a lecture on "Modern Decorative Art in the Light of the Italian Renaissance." To-day Mr. H. A. Smith will read a paper on "Dryden the Critic," before the Modern Language Club. Commencement week will be June 19-25. The President of the University will deliver the baccalaureate sermon, on June 21; Col. George E. Waring will address the Medical School on June 23, his subject being "The Proper Disposal of Sewage"; and the

Commencement exercises will be held in the Battell Chapel on June 24. Examinations for admission to Yale College, the Sheffield Scientific School and the Medical School will begin on June 25.

It was stated, early this week, on what seemed to be trustworthy authority, that Mr. M. Taylor Pyne of this city had given \$600,000 to Princeton University for a new library building; but the report is now denied. It was understood that the donor proposed to have the headquarters of the New Jersey Historical Society in the new building.

Dr. J. Ackerman Coles of Newark, and his sister, have offered to Princeton University Randolph Rogers's original statue of Nydia, in "appreciation of the mutual regard which for more than fifty years existed between the Trustees, Faculty and instructors of the College of New Jersey and the late Dr. Abraham Coles, our father."

President Cleveland has signed the bill to incorporate the National University.

Dr. James Carey Thomas, a Trustee of the Johns Hopkins University, and Prof. Joseph Sweetman Ames will represent the University at the celebration tendered by the University of Glasgow to the Rt. Hon. Prof. Lord Kelvin (Sir William Thompson), on the fiftieth year of his professorship.

The Dillman Oriental library, which has recently been presented to the Johns Hopkins University, was formally opened by addresses by the donor, Mr. G. W. Gail, President Gilman and Prof. Haupt, head of the Semitic department. Prof. Haupt has gone to Germany to purchase a collection of volumes on Rabbinic literature, which is to be presented to the University by Mr. Leopold Strouse.

At Oxford University, on June 24, the honorary degree of D. C. L. will be conferred on Thomas F. Bayard, the American Ambassador; Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, and John Morley, M. P., formerly Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Miss Catherine Lorillard Bruce, who presented to the Howard Astronomical Observatory the money for a twenty-four-inch telescope to be devoted exclusively to photographic work, has placed a considerable sum at the disposal of Dr. Max Wolf of Heidelberg, an eminent astronomer, for a similar purpose. Inasmuch as the gift came from an American, Dr. Wolf felt that it would be a gracious thing to place the order in this country. He has therefore asked Mr. Brashear of Allegheny to undertake the work. The new telescope will be double, each tube having a diameter of sixteen inches.

Prof. Sir J. Russell Reynolds, the English physician, author and lecturer, who died in London on May 29, was born in 1828. He was a voluminous writer on medical subjects, and at the time of his death held the office of President of the College of Physicians, beside many other honors. Sir George Johnson, a distinguished physician and writer on medical subjects, died on June 3, in his 78th year.

On 13 Jan. 1893 Mr. John E. Lewis of Ansonia, while photographing Holmes's comet through a telescope, caught upon the plate the path of a large meteor, showing its place among certain stars. Prof. H. A. Newton of Yale made a careful computation, showing that the meteorite probably fell at a place about two miles north of Danbury, Conn., near Kohanza reservoir. On May 9 he was informed that a meteorite had been found at almost exactly the computed point. It is described as an oval specimen, fifteen and a half inches long, and seven and a half inches in diameter, weighing about twenty-six pounds. We have since learned from Prof. Newton, that Prof. Pirsson reports that the supposed meteorite contains no metallic iron, it being mainly an oxide of iron, and that there is no trace of nickel. Meteorites do not contain oxide of iron, though, by exposure to the earth's moisture and air, their iron may change from metallic form to oxides. Meteorites nearly always contain nickel. The two peculiarities named by Prof. Pirsson are practically conclusive that the Danbury stone is not a meteorite.

"The Oriental Seminary at the Johns Hopkins University" is the title of a somewhat comprehensive monograph just issued from the University press. It is a translation, from *La Revue Biblique*, of a descriptive article by the Rev. Joseph Bruneau.

—Dr. Eliza M. Mosher of Brooklyn, who has accepted the positions of Associate Dean of the department of literature and arts and of Professor of Hygiene in the University of Michigan, sailed for Europe on May 16, to spend two months in studying the colleges for women in connection with the universities of Oxford and Cambridge. Michigan University opened its doors to women in

1870; and Prof. Mosher, who is, by the way, the first woman to bear the title at this University, will find 600 members of her sex at the Ann Arbor institution.

It is more than likely that the English and American physicians who protested against the exclusion of English at the coming International Medical Congress at Warsaw will win their case. Prof. Crisman, the General Secretary of the Congress, states that the question is to be reconsidered by the Executive Committee, and that in all probability "English will be admitted to equal rights with German, Russian and French."

Under the general name of the Riverside School Library, Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will issue a series of fifty books particularly suited for school libraries. The suggestions of more than one hundred prominent educators of this country have aided the publishers in their choice. The volumes will be edited and contain portraits and biographical sketches of the authors; also notes and glossaries wherever needed. The first ten volumes, to be published on June 6, are Andersen's Stories, Franklin's Autobiography, Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield," Fiske's "War of Independence," Holmes's "Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table," Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare," Scudder's "Washington," Cooper's "Last of the Mohicans," Scott's "Ivanhoe" and Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The remaining volumes will be published very shortly.

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will publish on June 6 Tennyson's "The Coming of Arthur, and Other Idylls of the King" as volume 8 of Rolfe's Students' Series. The Idylls contained in this book will be the Dedication, the Coming of Arthur, Gareth and Lynette, the Marriage of Geraint, Geraint and Enid, Balin and Balan, and Merlin and Vivien. The notes will include the history of the poems, the "various readings" and explanations of all obscurities, allusions, etc. There will be a frontispiece portrait of Lord Tennyson taken from the photograph by Mrs. Cameron. This edition of the "Idylls of the King," which will be completed in August by the publication of "Lancelot and Elaine, and Other Idylls of the King," as volume 9 of the same Series, will be the first annotated edition of the entire series of Idylls published in this country or in Europe. It may be added that Dr. Rolfe's editions of Tennyson's poems are made with the consent and approval of the author and of the present Lord Tennyson, both of whom have furnished him with valuable help and suggestions.

The Delegates of the Clarendon Press have just issued (through the Macmillan Co.) a new edition of Prof. Buchheim's scholarly edition of Lessing's "Minna von Barnhelm." Ever since the book was first published, nearly twenty-five years ago, the editor has noted down, in using it practically, all the desirable improvements and additions in accordance with the progress which the study of German has made in England and America during the last quarter of a century, and conformably to the present state of Lessing criticism in Germany. Thus Lessing's delightful play is now presented to the public in a thoroughly revised and considerably enlarged edition.

We have received a volume of "Addresses" by Melancthon Woolsey Stryker, President of Hamilton College. Some of the addresses were delivered to the students of the College, but most of them to the public at various places and on various occasions. Most of them show good sense without any depth or originality of thought; but there is none among them that calls for special comment. The author's style is not to our taste, being altogether too figurative and fantastic. Moreover, his metaphors are sometimes mixed, as in the following example:—"How the shreds of long-silenced songs sound on in the corridors of our hearts!" The most noteworthy of the addresses are those in which Mr. Stryker upholds the position of the college as against the pretensions of the university. He maintains, and justly, that our students and scholars are in danger of too much and too early specialism, and therefore that the colleges ought to be preserved and improved for the purpose of imparting a broad general culture. (Utica, N. Y.: William T. Smith & Co.)

The publication of a voluminous work is projected in Germany under the title of "Das neunzehnte Jahrhundert in Deutschlands Entwicklung." It will embrace the whole intellectual life of Germany during the present century, giving in monographs the histories of philosophy, literature, science, art, music, etc. The first volumes of this publication are expected to appear next year. Dr. Schleuther of Berlin will be the general editor, and the various volumes will be written by authors distinguished in the respective branches.

Among the recent issues of the publications of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, we mention "A Review of Bryce's 'American Commonwealth': A Study in American Constitutional Law," by Edmund J. James, Ph. D.; and "The Recognition of Cuban Belligerency," by Amos S. Hershey, who aims to demonstrate the undoubted right and propriety on the part of the United States Government to accord belligerent rights to the Cuban insurgents.

The first series of child observations, imitation and allied activities made by the students of the State Normal School at Worcester, Mass., has been edited by Ellen M. Haskell, with an introduction by Principal E. H. Russell, and is announced under the title "Child Observations." D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

Kate Field: An Appreciation

THE daily papers announce the death of Miss Kate Field in Honolulu, on May 19, of pneumonia.

One of the very first of contemporary women's names that I remember in connection with literature is that of Kate Field. A copy of her "Pen Photographs of Charles Dickens's Readings" came into my hands as long ago as 1868; and it gave me a thrill, for I had heard that she was a young woman (I suppose she was about twenty-eight at the time), and the name of a young woman on the title-page of a book seemed to me a great and glorious thing.

Many years after, I met Miss Field and came to know her well. She was a woman who had her enemies, but she also had a great many friends. Her enemies were those who did not understand her; those who did understand her were her friends. She was peculiar, because it is peculiar to be plain-spoken; but she was one of the kindest-hearted women that I ever knew. If she had not been so kind-hearted she would have been better off, and she would not have had to work as hard as she did during the last years of her life.

When I first turned my attention to journalism with serious intent, I talked the matter over with Miss Field, as I suppose dozens of other young women had done before. She gave me good advice; and she gave me more. She gave me a letter of introduction to Mr. James Gordon Bennett, who at once made me a position on the editorial staff of the *Herald*.

A good many years later Miss Field wanted to establish a paper of her own, and I was the first person whom she consulted in the matter. Here the tables were turned: she had given me my earliest advice, and now I was to advise her. I am afraid, however, that she did not follow all my advice when she established *Kate Field's Washington*, for I told her that "money and a good business manager" were essential. Miss Field was aggressive, as most people with very decided opinions are; but she did not know how to take care of herself. Anybody could get the better of her in business matters, though she thought herself very shrewd.

She had left literature for a while and gone into a commercial enterprise known as the Co-operative Dress Association, which began in a blaze of glory and ended in bankruptcy, Miss Field being the greatest sufferer, for she had put time, money and a great deal of hard work into it.

She was a good musician, an accomplished linguist and an exceptionally clever woman. Although she was the daughter of actors, she did not inherit much of their dramatic talent. Perhaps if she had gone on the stage at an earlier age she might have made a good actress. But when she essayed the rôle of Peg Woffington in this city, she had been too long a lecturer to make a good player. As a lecturer she had the stage to herself; as an actress she had to share it with others. Moreover, she could never sink her own individuality in that of the character she played. She was more successful in the musical monologue that she gave in the style of George Grossmith, which was a bright performance and deserved better success than it had.

It was as a newspaper correspondent that Miss Field shone to best advantage. She had a quick observation, a keen

sense of humor and a facile pen. In the early days of her career there was no more popular newspaper writer in America. But towards the end she got worn out; she had worked too hard, and things had not gone well with her. The old snap and spirit were missing. But she worked on with as much energy as when she was young and strong.

At her death she was fifty-six years old. This is not a very advanced age; but if one has been in the harness without rest for over thirty years, it is an age at which one might well wish to lay down one's burdens.

J. L. G.

Literature

G. J. Romanes: his Life and its Lessons

1. *The Life and Letters of George John Romanes.* Written and edited by his Wife. Longmans, Green & Co.
2. *Darwin and After Darwin: an Exposition of the Darwinian Theory, and a Discussion of Post-Darwinian Questions.* By G. J. Romanes. Vol. II. *Heredity and Utility.* Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Co.

WHEN A NOBLE LIFE, which has already achieved much for science and for social progress, and which promises larger benefits in the future, is cut short in mid-career, every considerate mind must feel a pang of regret; and this feeling will be heightened if it should appear probable that this loss to the world might have been averted by some easy precautions. For reasons which these remarks will indicate, the admirable Life of Romanes, which we owe to his accomplished wife, is one of the most instructive and pathetic of modern biographies.

George John Romanes was born in Kingston, Canada, on 20 May 1848. He was the third and youngest son of the Rev. Dr. George Romanes, a Scotch Presbyterian minister, who was the Professor of Greek in Queen's University of that city. The Professor belonged to an old Berwickshire family and had been educated at the University of Edinburgh. His wife was of Scottish Highland origin and of the same church, her father having been for many years parish minister of Cromarty. From his father, George is thought to have inherited the sweetness of temper and calmness of manner which characterized him through life; while other equally winning and more effective qualities were probably due to the affectionate, "vivacious and clever" mother. In the year of George's birth his father, having inherited a fortune, removed to a fashionable quarter of London; and in 1867, at the age of nineteen, the son entered Cambridge University. There his career was at first undistinguished, until some chance turned his attention to natural science, in which he won a scholarship. "His first plunge into real scientific work opened to him the first sense of power and capacity. Now he read Mr. Darwin's books, and it is impossible to overrate the extraordinary effect they had on the young man's mind."

The personal acquaintance with Darwin which followed, and which soon became a warm attachment, as intimate as could well be between a studious recluse of sixty-five and an ardent and lively collegian of twenty-six, colored and indeed transformed the whole of the younger man's life. It was, we are told, "an unbroken friendship, marked on one side by absolute worship, reverence, and affection, and on the other by an almost fatherly kindness, and a wonderful interest in the younger man's work and in his career." "As time went on, and intimacy increased, and restraint wore off, Mr. Romanes found that the great master was as much to be admired for his personal character as for his wonderful gifts; and to the youth who never, in his darkest days of utter scepticism, parted with the love for goodness, for beauty of character, this was an overwhelming joy."

The "conflict between faith and scepticism" which, singularly enough, had begun in the mind of Mr. Romanes while he was writing for the University competition his orthodox Burney Prize Essay of 1873, soon deepened to a point beyond mere agnosticism, and led to the writing of a book, which

was published in 1878, entitled "A Candid Examination of Theism." To Darwin, whatever the tendency of his scientific work might be, books of this nature were displeasing, and the gift of his young disciple's anonymous volume was received with a letter which is a model of courteous and kindly but unanswerable criticism. A few years later some similar expression by Romanes of anti-theistic opinion drew from Prof. Asa Gray, himself an old and firm Darwinian and an equally firm Presbyterian, a sharp letter to *Nature*, which led to a brief correspondence and a mutual regard honorable to both parties. From this it appears that as early as in 1883 the pendulum of religious thought had already begun, with Romanes, to swing back, and that what really troubled him was the inability to "find evidence enough for believing certain doctrines of dogmatic theology." Meanwhile, through all these mental disturbances, he was rapidly making his way to a distinguished position among scientific men. The results of his laboratory researches as announced in his communications to the Royal Society and to the British Association for the Advancement of Science, had already placed him in the first rank of physiologists.

In February, 1879, Mr. Romanes married Miss Ethel Duncan of Liverpool, "whom he had met at the house of her cousin and guardian, Sir James Malcolm, of Balbedie and Grange, Fifeshire." It was, as this biography sufficiently shows, an ideal union of kindred minds. During the next eleven years the young couple continued to reside in the London family mansion, which his mother, now a widow, gave up to him; and "these eleven years," we are told, "were perhaps the brightest and most fruitful of his life." "It is difficult," continues Mrs. Romanes, to give any just idea of the extreme happiness and pleasantness of the home life and of the outward circumstances; happiness which only seemed to increase as years went on." Indeed, it might have seemed that, according to the well-known child-story, a concourse of benevolent fairies had united to shower upon him, at his birth, promises of all the blessings which could ensure a long life of happiness, and that he had now come into the full fruition of them—health and wealth, a bright and cheerful home, together with varied talents and fine qualities, which brought him, in his early years, as his biographer remarks, the "honor, love, obedience, troops of friends," that with less fortunate men only "accompany old age." Unhappily, as in the original story, a malignant fairy, unnoticed in the throng, had added to these gifts one which neutralized all the rest, and brought their benefits to a speedy close. This, too, seemed a friendly gift, and its fatal character was not recognized until too late. It was simply "an endless capacity for enjoyment" of the social and intellectual sort. We are told, with the sad unconsciousness of domestic affection, that "he greatly enjoyed society, and had full opportunities for seeing the kind he liked best, the cream of the intellectual world of London." In one of his letters to a sister during this period we read:—"We are all well and lively. Ascot and an 'at home' yesterday; to-day, artists' studios, dinner at the Pagets', and Sanderson's lecture; to-morrow, College of Engineers' reception, and dinner party of our own; and next week, one, two, or three engagements for every day."

Throughout the Life, wherever he may be, while in health, we read of pleasant dinner and evening parties. If this had been in the simple style of life common among the cultivated classes of France and Germany, with their moderate fortunes and habit of combining plain living with high thinking, the results would have been different. The rich foods and rare wines which the customs of the wealthy English demand would not have been abundant enough to do their deadly work. As it was, we read that "in 1885 came the first warnings of ill-health. Mr. Romanes had a short but very sharp illness, and after that year he suffered frequently from gout, which necessitated visits to various foreign 'cures.'" At home his habits remained the same; but in 1889 "other signs of ill-health appeared, in the shape of severe head-

aches." Thinking that a change of residence might benefit him, he removed to Oxford, but without avail. Here on one page we read of "pleasant dinners at Merton, Keble, etc.," and on the following page that "Mr. Romanes, accompanied by his wife and daughter, tried what the Engadine would do for his incessant headaches." Temporary relief ensued, but a return to his old habits brought on a "blind speck" in each eye, and his physicians then warned him that his only hope lay in "care about diet, work, and thought."

The monition as to work and thought was seriously called for. His industry in his scientific work was as untiring and his studies as intense as those of the most hard-worked and abstemious professional man in his duties. The mere list of his published volumes makes one wonder how he found time for writing, or for anything outside of his study. "Animal Intelligence," "Mental Evolution in Animals," "Mental Evolution in Man," "Jelly Fish and Star Fish," "Darwin and After Darwin," "An Examination of Weismannism" represent, we are truly told, "an enormous amount of reading and thought; and besides these there was a succession of important articles in reviews, chiefly *The Nineteenth Century*, *Fortnightly*, and *Contemporary Reviews*, and *Nature*." He undertook, also, public duties involving much labor, which was conscientiously performed. He held for five years a lectureship in the University of Edinburgh; and he gave a three years' course in London as Fullerian Professor at the Royal Institution. His membership of the British Association, of a philosophical club, and of a musical society must have occupied much time and thought; and he yet found leisure for poetical compositions which, if they fell short, as was inevitable, of the first order, were yet good enough to elicit warm praise from readers of the highest culture, like Mr. Gladstone and Dean Church.

In 1891 he resolved to devote a portion of his fortune to founding a lectureship at Oxford on the lines of the Rede Lectures at Cambridge. A lecture was to be delivered every year by some eminent master of science, philosophy, or literature, English or foreign. Every tenth year they were to be published in a volume. As he was then but forty-three, he might reasonably hope to superintend the publication of at least two of these volumes. This hope, if he entertained it, was sadly disappointed; but the three lectures which he lived to hear, delivered at his special request by Gladstone, Huxley, and Weismann, were sources of great pleasure to him. That of Prof. Weismann was delivered on Thursday, 3 May 1894, less than three weeks before the death of Mr. Romanes, who "enjoyed the pleasant talk he and his distinguished opponent had in his house after the lecture." Six months before, as we learn from a letter to his brother, he had been warned by his London doctors that if he desired to live "for years to come," he "must become a strict teetotaler, vegetarian, hermit, and abstainer from work." Nevertheless, we are told that after Weismann's lecture "he was often at the Museum, and he wrote frequently of the experiments he was devising, all bearing on Prof. Weismann's theory." Two days before his death the should-be hermit "keenly enjoyed a small luncheon party of Oxford friends, saying that 'Poetry, Science, Theology and Philosophy were all represented, and that he would have such-like little parties every now and then, they were so refreshing and did not tire him.'" On the day of his death, May 23, "he wrote a letter to the editor of *The Contemporary Review*, and did some bits of work." Shortly after noon he complained of feeling very ill. Lying down on his bed to be read to, he soon became unconscious, and passed away in less than an hour. So died prematurely, but not unhappily, at the age of forty-six, under the inflexible though not unkindly laws of nature,—which were really the laws of the Providence he now professed to worship,—one of the most gifted, most lovable, and in almost all respects most admirable of modern men of science.

Of the posthumous work of Mr. Romanes, the second volume of his "Darwin and After Darwin" (2), published under

the competent editorship of his friend, Prof. Lloyd Morgan, and dealing more especially with some anti-Darwinian theories of Wallace and Weismann, there is only space to say that the author's grasp of thought and power of cogent reasoning, now free from the metaphysical subtleties of his scholastic youth, have never appeared with better effect than in these latest essays, written, as his biographer expressively says, "with his heart's blood." In reading them it is impossible not to feel assured that if his life and capacity for work had been prolonged for only a decade, his never idle pen would have added to the library of evolutionary science a series of works only inferior in value and interest to those of Darwin himself. (See portrait of Darwin on page 407.)

"The Preacher and his Place"

By David H. Greer, D.D. Charles Scribner's Sons.

DR. GREER'S lectures in the Lyman Beecher course at Yale have verve. The clergyman who reads them will find himself wishing his way back into Marquand Chapel across the pages—wishing he were a theologian again, beginning the things he has not done, and not beginning those he has, getting before he graduated in a course of ten years what it has taken him ten years to get since—the principle that he was ordained of God to be himself. He thinks his way back to the days when he went forth—to the congregations he practiced on; and in the wisdom of the years sees his soul toddling before a patient public, under the crushing weight of a huge superimposed theology which he did not dare to unload—which he could not think of unloading,—until, like all men when they once get in earnest, he dropped it for a moment to do something, discovered that it could stay dropped and commenced at last to think—i. e., to experience thought.

In its rudimentary form, the typical divinity student's theology requires at least five trunks; but, the moment he tries to get anywhere on the road of life, he learns the moral of all real travelers—the hand-satchel and the time-table. It does not follow that he will not be a thinker, that he will not have, perhaps, twenty trunks instead of five, but a real theology is the reserve of every splendid, vital manhood—a thing to be stored, to be drawn upon; and Dr. Greer's book is an excellent example of what might be called theological presence of mind, the gift of concentrated resource, of prompt, genial force. Here is a man with a creed that can be packed into a handshake; and while, of course, his book, so abounding in contagion and impulse, confines itself to the practical side of the preacher's life and does not enter at all into the consideration of doctrinal themes, it is just because the Rector of St. Bartholomew's cannot make this comparatively superficial distinction—cannot separate doctrine from life—that his pages are dynamic. A vital theology cannot possibly be kept out of anything a man does, or out of anything he says, and, while Dr. Greer has no unusual ideas about the preacher's place, his words have the atmosphere of deeds. In a rare degree they practice what they preach, and a breeze blows through his spirit from out of vast and sane and beautiful human life.

In a certain sense, almost, any man might write on "The Preacher and his Place." There is hardly a pewholder in a town or country church who has not the instincts that would make him a professor of homiletics—if he would only let himself out. One begins to feel that it is high time for the indomitable Dr. Pearson of Chicago to see his opportunity—to make one of his characteristic, nationally threatening, brutally benevolent offers—\$200,000, for instance, if \$300,000 more can be raised, begged, or borrowed from the rest of us—for the foundation, equipment and maintenance of an institution to be known as the American Pewholders' Divinity School. It should be in direct relation with the churches, and with those who stay at home from church. The lectures should be delivered by lawyers, doctors and business men, and every person accused, or known to be in the habit, of listening or appearing to listen to sermons, should have a hearing there.

All the veins and arteries of life should meet in this training-place of the preacher's soul. They should pour their good and evil, their need and fulness, into his little, humble, wondering heart, and send him forth into a world of men. There should be a Factory Girl Chair and a Sweater Course and a Slum Foundation. There should be a Deacon's Chair and a Chair for the Standing Committee and for the minister's wife—a course on Choristers' Views and one for the Sewing Circle Sentiment—that the youth may not go forth to trust his destiny to its grim, decisive mandates, all unknown.

The Pewholders' Divinity School should be a School of the Facts—what people really think, right and wrong,—what they really are, lovely and unlovely. It should have for its fundamental law, underlying all its management, the great general principle that no man shall be allowed to preach who has not been preached to, who has not sat at the feet of the people before going forth to talk to them where they can never talk back, where he can criticise them in his prayers and then offer wicked benedictions upon those he has misjudged. Such a seminary would be quite in the direction of Dr. Greer's book, which is the product of an essentially journalistic sense, full of that reflex light and heat that must always flow in upon the deepest prophetic desire, bringing at last what is the consummate power of every great preacher—the reciprocal power. Men and God shall walk softly hand in hand through his heart.

"The White Pine"

A Study. By Gifford Pinchot and Henry S. Graves. The Century Co.

THE APPEARANCE of this little book may be said to mark an epoch in the development of forestry in this country; for it is the first systematic study of the growth and utilization of an American tree. Its object is not merely to facilitate the work of forest-owners and lumbermen, but to stimulate an interest in the general subject of forestry. In the old world, there is an adage that the man who has nothing else to do, may profitably employ himself in planting a tree. In America, an impression has long prevailed that for "planting" we should read "felling." In the early pioneer days, the two things to be done were, first to clear the woods of Indians, and next to clear the land of woods. With the disappearance of the Western frontier (and virtually of the Indian), wise men are beginning to see that it were better to have forests with Indians in them, than to have barren mountain-sides and a dearth of wood and water. To restore the old conditions (with the Indian factor eliminated) is the problem that confronts us to-day; and, with the exception of the national finances, there is no more important question before us. Happily, it has not yet been complicated with politics; and the recent appointment of a non-partisan commission to determine what steps should be taken to preserve and increase our forest lands is an augury of the most hopeful sort. The senior author of this book is the secretary of this commission. Though a young man of barely thirty, he is the first American forester who has been thoroughly trained for his work, both here and in the European schools. He is already well known as an effective writer and speaker on matters connected with his profession; and at Biltmore, North Carolina, he is demonstrating, on a large scale, that a forest, properly managed, may be made to yield satisfactory returns—a fact long since recognized abroad, but necessary to be shown here, also, if the wholesale destruction of our woodlands is to be stopped before it is too late.

In "The White Pine" Mr. Pinchot and Mr. Graves (with some assistance from Mr. P. F. Nash, Jr.) have collaborated to present a thorough study of the growth of the most important lumbering tree of North America, basing their deductions mainly on a mass of notes made in the field in Central Pennsylvania and Northern New York, at altitudes varying from a few hundred to near 2000 feet. Both first and second-growth trees were studied, the finest specimen of the former class being a giant 351 years old, 155 feet high and 42 inches

in diameter at breast-height. It was in perfect condition, containing 574 cubic feet of wood, and scaling 3335 feet of merchantable lumber. But the authors' object has been to ascertain, not exceptional, but average conditions, and to present, with the aid of elaborate diagrams and tables, a mass of information that will "enable students of the forest, lumbermen and others, to ascertain the volume of standing pine per tree and per acre, in cubic and board feet," to predict its increase, and thus to make susceptible of easy calculation the "relations between growth, interest on capital invested, and current expenses," including taxes. So its value is eminently practical; and its pretty sage-green cover, and frontispiece reproduction of a monstrous Adirondack pine, will not impair its utility in the office or the field. To facilitate its use out-of-doors, it has been made narrow enough to slip into a pocket.

"A Parting and A Meeting"

By W. D. Howells. Harper & Bros.

TO SOME AUTHORS, Nature allows a long Indian summer of literary activity. "In the drowsy, dreamy sunshine," when Shawondasee "fills the sky with haze and vapor," the Indian-summer author fills his bottle with ink distilled from the blue veins of dying gentians, and writes with the delicate quill of a fleeing oriole. Then all the mellow tints of mead and woodland are reflected on his pages. The last pensive strains of departing thrushes echo through his chapters, and the dry rustling leaves whisper between the paragraphs. Over us steal the hazy mists of reverie, and we feel, rather than know, that the author is dreamily feeling his own pulse and asking the sad familiar "whys," whose answers unfold the pathos and irony of life. One of the best examples of Indian summering in literature is Holmes's "Over the Tea Cups," which is precisely what one might have expected from an author whose own Indian summer shone so far aslant the bleak braes of December. As a rule, the literary harvests of this season are likely to be either the frostbitten fruits of pessimism, or something decidedly punky, with a "general flavor of mild decay." But Holmes managed to retain only the mellowness and ripeness without the punkiness or pessimism.

The same feat has been accomplished by Mr. Howells, who shadowed forth his first early Indian summer in his novel of that name. But his latest little booklet is—*selon nous*—the most perfect little November pastoral in brown and yellow tints he has ever given us. The flickering lights and shadows are drawn as skilfully and truly as an artist's pigment could make them—and the years of joy and sorrow are chronicled in silence between the short chapters. As in "Their Wedding Day," the course of true love is furrowed up by the rough plough of Shakerism. In this case, however, only the lover secedes from the prospective united state to embrace the pale delights of the "angelic life," as the Shakers dignify celibacy. Phoebe, the deserted damsel, promptly weds one of her reserve cavaliers, and Roger, her quondam lover, is gathered to the peaceful fold of Shakerdom. Sixty years later, Phoebe, a widow, is minded to stir up the ashes of sentiment, and accordingly pays a visit to Roger, whose life has been mummied in peaceful monotony. It is difficult for her to recognize in the toothless old elder the once rare and radiant Roger, whose eyes uttered things unutterable in the days of her youth. Even more impossible is it for Roger to identify Phoebe with the pale, wrinkled old lady before him. In vain does she answer his roving queries about Phoebe, assuring him that she, herself, is his lost love. Not a dying spark of sentiment can she discover. "Yee, I'm Roger," he answered, after a moment's reflection, "but I thought she was young." In the midst of her efforts to revive him to a consciousness of the past and present, an attendant sister suggests that he is tired. Whereupon he breaks out:—"Tired? If you sisters would leave my bed the way I fix it myself and not meddle with it afterwards, I

shouldn't get so tired fixing it over again, and I should be much obliged to you.' He turned to Phoebe and explained: 'They know as well as anybody that I like to have a hollow down the middle so as to keep me from rolling from side to side; but they will flatten it out. What did you say became of the girl?' But all futile are Phoebe's attempts to enlighten him, or bring back "the tender grace of a day that is dead"; the impenetrable veil of years has dropped between them, and Roger's parting words are, "I want you to tell them if they smooth out that hollow in my bed—"

Thus does Mr. Howells administer laughing gas just in time to save us from weeping. The daintiness of the humor in some places in the book, and its sheer drollery in others, combined with the delicate tenderness and pathos that lurk in many of the passages, make this little volume one of the most captivating the author has ever written. If, like Roger, Mr. Howells cannot call back "the tender grace of a day that is dead," he can send the rays of his humor through our tears and refract them into a rainbow over the day that is still with us.

"Names and their Histories"

Alphabetically arranged as a Handbook of Historical Geography and Topographical Nomenclature. By Isaac Taylor. Macmillan & Co.

THE AUTHOR of that remarkably interesting book, "Words and Places"—an old favorite of more than thirty years' duration,—is again before us with a new volume, differently arranged, and with a different intention. The object of the former book was to show how an acquaintance with the etymology of local names may be of use to students of ethnology, mythology and history. The object of "Names and their Histories" is to explain philologically or geographically interesting names whose origin or etymology has been ascertained, and then to trace historically the changes which have taken place in their forms or geographical significance. Thus, the names America, Austria, Scotland, Saxony, Africa, Peru, have very different meanings now from those which they originally possessed, and the history of such extensions and transformations is one of Mr. Taylor's objects.

Another of his objects, not unsuccessfully accomplished, is to exorcise the "ghost-names" due to the blunders, conjectures, misconceptions, or perversities of scribes, map-makers, or explorers. Such "ghost-names" are Madagascar, Texas, Yucatan, California, Congo, Morocco, Isis (river), Cam, Eden, Ararat. It is astonishing how much interesting information Mr. Taylor by ingenious etymological research empties out of apparently meaningless proper names: he has constructed, indeed, an alphabetically arranged dictionary of these names, filled with condensed facts, quotations, side-lights of history and race-migrations, and knowledge useful to the historian. This knowledge is not faultless, as where slightly varying accounts are given of Marseilles in the prologue and the dictionary; Herzegovina is spelt in conflicting ways, and Naples is pronounced an erroneous spelling adopted from the French (it is more likely in memory of Neapolis, the Greek original); but Mr. Taylor is a veteran linguist, very difficult to catch napping, though he will say (in two places, pp. 34 and 181) "neither lions . . . or Moslems." The excursions on English village names, and French, German and Indian place-names, are most instructive and full of the minute knowledge of a specialist. He is thoroughly familiar with the works of Förstemann, Grandgagnage, Gatschet, Joyce, Libree and Hale, and sifts out their facts in such an attractive manner that this book must soon become as popular as the other.

"English Writers"

An Attempt Towards a History of English Literature. Vol. XI, Shakespeare and His Time: Under James I. By Henry Morley and W. Hall Griffin. Cassell Pub. Co.

PROF. MORLEY had fully finished ten volumes of his twenty-volume History of English Literature, when, in the midst of the eleventh, death overtook him. While in the main "man," as Dante says, "eternizes himself," goes on forever from generation to generation, the individual succumbs, the literary enthusiast lays down the tired pen, the great plan is frustrated, and others take it up, as in the construction of some mighty mediæval cathedral. There never has been—perhaps it is not desirable that there ever should be—a complete history of English literature, or any literature. Mayhap the episodic histories, like Saint-Victor's, or Fa-

guet's, or Nisard's histories of French literary movements, are, after all, the most inspiring and stimulating, because the writer then undertakes what he can abundantly accomplish, fills every page with glow, interest and sparkle, avoids the perilous attenuation of thought that ensues from spreading oneself over a herculean task, and is never threatened with intellectual exhaustion before the task is half done.

This is the giant mistake that Prof. Morley made in attempting to "loose the bands of Orion" and measuring with a tape-line a subject great enough for twenty men fully as well equipped as he. Either deadly ennui overtakes the reader, or nerveless languor creeps into the pen and the style of the writer; and either contingency is fatal to a brilliant and successful book. The vast and usually accurate knowledge displayed by Prof. Morley is undeniable, but mere erudition, orderly arrangement, literary annalizing are not enough to make a great book—the book in its field: the reader longs for enthusiasm, eloquence, picturesqueness, the beautiful metaphors and pictures of Saint-Victor, the rich yet sober appreciations of Ste.-Beuve, Bourget, Lemaitre. If the long line of illustrious worthies that surrounds England's Helicon cannot inspire a man to momentary self-forgetfulness, cannot make him blaze out now and then with sacred fire in the discussion of some unique masterpiece, and move his tongue to felicity of speech, then that man ought not to undertake a monumental work—or it may prove a monument of dullness. "English Writers" has come very near this stigma: Petronius's *non intellecta senectus* very nearly veils the spirit of the writer and makes him see things in a feeble or myopic fashion. Prof. Griffin has done all he could to complete his friend and teacher's eleventh volume, but it is evident that the work, however meritorious, is a book of annals, not a "History of English Literature." With all its immense detail, it is often, moreover, painfully inadequate in certain fundamental matters, as where, for instance, in this volume, only a single page is given to the matchless King James version of the Bible—a work of unrivalled influence on the language,—while scores and hundreds of pages are given, in this volume and others, to analyses of the plots of silly plays and novels that nobody cares for, or peradventure ever heard of.

Recent Historical Works

A VERY USEFUL work for those who will take the trouble to use it is Francis A. White's "Pupils' Outline Studies in the History of the United States." Young students are always more likely to retain in the memory what they have put down in their own words than what they have merely read in a book. This inexpensive publication contains, analytically arranged, a quantity of suggestive questions with space for answers, nine outline maps to be filled in and marked, and a large number of matters illustrative of our history and progress, set down for description and drawing. A considerable amount of work is required for complete correspondence to the book's purpose, and some of the questions, especially under "Political History," could not be adequately dealt with below the high-school grade; but a student who has faithfully carried out all that is here suggested ought to have a thorough and abiding knowledge of the subject, sufficient for any ordinary purpose. (American Book Co.)—"THE SIGNIFICANCE of the Frontier in American History," by Prof. Frederick J. Turner of the University of Wisconsin, reprinted in pamphlet-form from the annual report for 1893 of the American Historical Association, is a thoughtful and suggestive monograph on a subject which has received too little attention. The effect of the slow westward movement of the frontier line (whose final disappearance, within the memory of the youngest of us, marks the close of the first period of our history) upon political, social, intellectual and industrial life is clearly brought out by Prof. Turner's careful study.

* * *

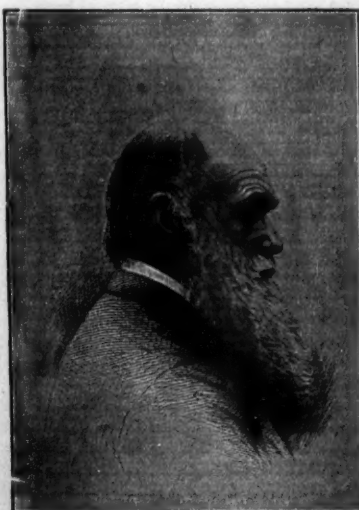
DR. EDWARD EGGLESTON has provided, under the title of "Stories of American Life and Adventure," a little book of an excellent conception. It is intended to be used in schools (it is adapted to the Third Reader grade), and to familiarize young Americans, in the process of their reading lessons, with the life of their forefathers in its most salient and picturesque details—Indian warfare, frontier peril and escape, adventures with pirates and kidnappers of colonial times, of daring Revolutionary feats, dangerous whaling voyages, with scientific exploration and personal encounters with savages and wild beasts. Written in the simple style adapted to its purpose, it is likely to be a useful substitute for the ordinary reader, which leaves little permanent or valuable

impression by its subject-matter, while this book preserves for the child "the quintessence of an age that has passed, or that is swiftly passing away forever." (American Book Co.)—A NEW and revised edition of Prof. B. A. Hinsdale's text-book, "The American Government, National and State," has been published, and forms both a useful manual for teachers and an excellent book of reference for anyone who desires to ascertain the facts about any detail of the Government of the United States, or the train of events by which it assumed its present form. The changes from the first edition are mainly in the arrangement of the book, with a view to facilitating its use, though not a little fresh matter has been added, especially on the relations between the national and state Governments, and the sources and nature of the Constitution. (Werner Co.)

WE HAVE before us two American histories of a school text-book size, so much alike in their scope and general manner of treatment, that they hardly admit of being dealt with separately. One, "The Growth of the American Nation" (Meadville, Penn. Flood & Vincent), is by Dr. Henry Pratt Judson, Head Professor of Political Science in the University of Chicago, and forms part of the course for 1895-6 of the Chautauqua Reading Circle. The other, "The History of Our Country" (Ginn & Co.), comes from Texas, and bears the names of three educators of that state, Messrs. Oscar H. Cooper, H. F. Estill and Leonard Lemmon, of whom the last-mentioned has presumably done no more than contribute a rather commonplace survey of American literature as an appendix. We are able, fortunately, to include both books in a general commendation as to plan and execution. As a rule they are well proportioned, though Dr. Cooper gives perhaps too much space to the vague traces of prehistoric America, while Dr. Judson compresses the actual events of the Civil War into a single page, as being "too near the present for adequate historical treatment"; yet he comes down to last May on a larger scale for other matters. The most serious blunder in either history is the statement, on p. 79 of Dr. Cooper's, that the clergy of the Church of England "were appointed and supported by the government," the fact (often ignored by those who ought to know better) being that all of the Church's possessions, either in land or money, come from private gifts, with the single exception of the million pounds voted by Parliament as a thank-offering for the restoration of peace after the final overthrow of Napoleon. Both books have a large number of good illustrations and maps.

The Lounger

I PRINT HERE a portrait of Charles Darwin, taken from the late J. G. Romanes's book, "Darwin and after Darwin," a review of



which will be found on page 403 of this number. Small as it is, I consider this picture strikingly characteristic and, especially, an excellent likeness.

"THE SERIOUS METHODS of literary criticism in Great Britain," writes F. W. H., "are illustrated by the treatment accorded an American story by a leading English newspaper. 'The Mutiny of the 'Jinny Aiken,' as related by H. Phelps Whitmarsh in a recent magazine, professes to be told by a gruff old tar, who gives his experiences in the Antarctic. The vessel was trying to round the

Horn, when a storm arose and persistently blew it back from the Cape. So the captain turned the vessel's prow directly around to the southeast, and sailed steadily into the region of icebergs and freezing blasts. The crew finally revolted at this reversal of their course, and just as they had risen in mutiny and captured the captain, land appeared in sight. They had circumnavigated

the globe and were on the western side of the dreaded Cap Horn. This was confessedly a fo'c's'le yarn, but the British critic saw only the impossibility of circumnavigating the globe in twenty-eight days! Mr. Whitmarsh, by the way, is a Boston man in the wholesale drug trade. His knowledge of the sea comes from his stirring experiences as a sailor and a pearl-diver. He is now said to be devoting the moments he can spare from his business to the writing of a book of adventure, which will be published in the fall."

THE SAME CORRESPONDENT calls my attention to *The Whitehall Review's* statement in its issue of April 11, that "Grant's assassination is not so far distant but that Cleveland must shudder at times"! *The Athenaeum* of May 23 says that the gondola visible in front of one of the Chicago World's Fair Buildings, as depicted in Prof. Shaler's book on the United States is "a fanciful representation"! Yet there were gondolas there.

MR. KIPLING was recently attacked for wearing a dress coat at dinner. The fact that he had been accused of the offense by no means proved that he was guilty of it; but in all likelihood he was; and admitting the charge, for the sake of argument, I ventured to say a word in his defence, closing my remarks as follows:—"No wonder Mr. Kipling says we are in the 'waiting-room stage of civilization.'" The newspapers are now having a good deal of fun with me for thus championing the Wizard of Brattleboro; and I am having a modicum of fun on my own account, at seeing the way they misquote my quotation. The Milwaukee *Sentinel* abbreviates the phrase into "the waiting-room of civilization," and the Los Angeles *Express* transforms it into "the washing-room stage," etc. The former journal doesn't believe that one Milwaukeean in 800 "puts on evening clothes every day for dinner." It says:—

"Matthew Arnold had a test even more disastrous to Milwaukee than *The Critic's*. He said it was a mark of civilization when social activity did not begin before 8 P. M. Perhaps neither Mr. Arnold nor *The Critic* ever attended a meeting of the Woman's Club at the Athenaeum. One meeting of that club is enough to convince the most skeptical that Milwaukee has civilization to burn, can afford to dine at 1 or 6 or 7, and may wear what it pleases, even at night."

AND NOW I must champion another young author—one who has sometimes been called the Kipling of America; for in a recent *Tribune* I find this paragraph:—

"Now that Mr. Richard Harding Davis has succeeded in effecting in due form the coronation of the czar nicholas, all russians will breathe more freely. Until Mr. Davis consented to give the matter personal attention and make authentic record of the ceremony certified by his own Portrait, it looked as if the proceedings at the kremlin would lack impressiveness. It all came out right, however; nicholas was crowned, and Mr. Davis's Picture led all the rest in the story of the coronation. This was great luck for the russians, but they generally have good luck in such affairs. They had it when the present czar's father was crowned. Then another famous american correspondent cabled to New-York:—'I have just returned from the kremlin; moscow is wild with enthusiasm.'"

A conclusive reply to this assault is found in the fact that Mr. Davis is not *The Journal's* editor, but its correspondent. It was not he who printed at the beginning of his clever article on "The Coronation of the Czar" a portrait of himself with a semi-circular background, giving somewhat the effect of a crown or halo.

IT DOES NOT SEEM surprising that at the first regular meeting of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association, Columbia wheelmen should have won the day. If there is anything in a name, they might have been expected to do so. Columbia's President, Mr. Low, is one of the staunchest advocates and exponents of the use of the wheel by intellectual workers.

"UNSGING" is the apt title bestowed by M. H. upon the following stanzas, which I found in my mail-bag, not many moons ago:—

"What poet yet, all bards among,
Hath failed, or late or soon,
To sing about his 'Songs Unsung'—
The Muses' sweetest boon?"

Now were it not a sweeter thing,
My poet, if thy tongue,
Once loosed, might craftily unsing
Your songs of 'Songs Unsung'?"

THE MAN WHO said that everyone kept his own periodical nowadays as a man used to keep a dog, spoke the solemn truth. Never a mail that does not bring with it a new "fad" paper. *The Chap-Book* has a load on its conscience. One mail this week brought me two of these little sheets. One is called *The Paragraph*. It is somewhat narrower than its predecessors, and printed on corn-colored paper. Another is called *The Little Chap*, and is smaller than its fellows. Both are in their several ways neat-looking little sheets, but for the life of me I cannot discover just what niche they fill. I do not suppose that they have any reason for existence beyond the whim of their owners. They run their little hour—or half-hour—and are gone. The owner buys a bicycle instead. It is a great deal better for him, too, and not so expensive in the long run.

NEW YORK'S POLICEMEN are no longer to wear "pants": Commissioner Roosevelt insists that hereafter they shall wear trousers. Expectoration is not to be prohibited, as it has been in the past; but no one is to be allowed to spit in public places. As a lover of good English, I am grateful to Mr. Roosevelt for these reforms.

HORACE M. PYM, editor of the Journals of Caroline Fox, is dead. His library contained among its many treasures a copy of *Thucydides*, inscribed in pencil "William M. Thackeray, Charterhouse, 1827," and bearing on the cover what was, perhaps, the novelist's first attempt at verse:—

"Love's like a mutton-chop,
Soon it grows cold,
All its attractions hop
Ere it grows old.
Love's like the colic, sure,
Both painful to endure;
Brandy's for both a cure,
So I've been told.

"When for some fair the swain
Burns with desire;
In Hymen's fatal chain
Eager to try her;
He weds as soon as he can,
And jumps—unhappy man—
Out of the frying-pan
Into the fire."

C. K. S., in his literary letter in *The Illustrated London News*, lets out the secret of Mr. George Meredith's connection with the Messrs. Constable. The novelist's only son, William Maxse Meredith, has become a partner in the firm of Messrs. A. Constable & Co., and what more natural than that the father should publish with his son? The son, by the way, is apparently named after Admiral Maxse, a near neighbor and old friend of Mr. Meredith's, and one to whom he paid the compliment of making him a leading character in one of his novels.

THERE IS NO END to the anecdotes that are told to prove the superior culture of the Bostonians. A friend writes me that he was riding on the front platform of a street-car in that city, and, as there was no one out there but himself and the driver, he, in a fit of absent-mindedness, repeated a few lines of Virgil in an undertone. To his surprise, the driver of the car took up the lines where he left off, and carried them on to the end, and in Latin. And yet, in cultured Boston, there hangs a sign-board on which is printed this legend:—"Veterinary Surgeon. Horses clipped satisfactorily in the rear." Perhaps this is a Boston way of clipping horses, and not a case of faulty construction. French poodles, as we know, and sometimes St. Bernards, are so clipped, and why not horses?

ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE, Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y., has recently acquired George Washington's MS. prayer-book, "The Daily Sacrifice." It consists of twenty-four neatly written pages in Washington's own handwriting, being prayers for private or social use for each day of the week, composed or copied by him, presumably at an early period of his life. The work is incomplete and ends abruptly. The MS. descended to the last private owner of Mt. Vernon, and passed into the hands of a collector, from whom it was purchased by the Rev. Charles F. Hoffman, D. D., who presented it to St. Stephen's.

The June Magazines

"The Century Magazine"

THE TIMELINESS of Dr. Albert Shaw's paper, "Notes on City Government in St. Louis," will be noted by the readers of this magazine. Its timeliness in connection with the Republican convention was, of course, intentional, but its timeliness since the devastation of the city by the cyclone will also be noted. Dr.

Shaw describes St. Louis as a typical American city in more senses than one. Not only by its geographical situation, but by reason of the blending of the several American types of population. The process of assimilation has, he says, "been more complete than in the northwestern towns, and distinctions of race and class are less sharp than in most eastern towns, and it also happens that St. Louis is the most satisfactory exponent of what may be called the 'distinctive American system of city government' that the country affords on any similar scale of magnitude."—To a large number of *Century* readers there will be no more interesting article than that by Mr. William A. Coffin, on



DESIGNED BY LOUIS J. RHEAD

"Sargent and his Paintings," with very satisfactory reproductions of his more important work. We are glad to see two of our old favorites, a very lifelike portrait of the late Richard M. Hunt, and the altogether charming portrait of Miss Beatrice Goelet. Mr. Coffin says that Mr. Sargent's musical perceptions should be particularly mentioned in an analysis of his temperament, for they are very keen, and his knowledge of good music and his love of it are strong factors in his personality. The artist's study he describes as being always a sociable place. Unlike many artists, the presence of visitors or companions does not disturb Mr. Sargent when painting. "When his models are resting, he fills up the gap by strumming on the piano or guitar. His manner, while at work, is that of a man of consummate address, and does not show physical or mental effort." Mr. Sargent is certainly one of the finest products of American art, and it is gratifying to know that the rare quality of his work received instant acknowledgment. —The Hon. James Bryce, M. P., continues his "Impressions of South Africa," which are most valuable at this time. Mr. Bryce's impressions of anything at any time are interesting, but his impressions of a country at a time when it is an object of as much international interest as is South Africa to-day, are very important.

"The Atlantic Monthly"

FROM THE EXCELLENT table of contents of the June *Atlantic*, we select, first of all, Mary Argyle Taylor's charming short paper, "In a Famous French Home"—George Sand's Nahant. We see and hear and read so much of George Sand and Jules Sandeau, George Sand and Musset, George Sand and Chopin, that we are glad to get here a glimpse of George Sand at home with her children and grandchildren, in the autumn of her life, adored by all around her, most of all, perhaps, by the peasants of the countryside. "Nahant," we are told, "is a large house, well adapted to its hospitable uses. From a European standpoint it is not ancient, but to American eyes the revolutionary mansion is quaint and old. The top story of the château was added by George Sand for her son's studio."—Perhaps the most important question

before the American people to-day is that of the education of its children, and the paper on "The Politician and the Public School," in this number, should open the eyes of the indifferent and the careless to the dangers before us. Its author, Mr. L. H. Jones, Superintendent of Schools in Indianapolis, covers a large field in a wonderfully clear and succinct way, for he deals with other enemies of education beside the politician, such as the influence of bigoted church members, who insist upon teachers of their own denomination; but, he says, "the highest measure of just execration must be reserved for partisan political interference with the interests of the public schools. It is upon this point that our confessions converge most sharply. A superintendent in one of the Eastern States writes:—'Nearly all the teachers in our schools get their positions by what is called "political pull." If they secure a place and are not backed by political influence, they are likely to be turned out. Our drawing teacher recently lost her position for this reason.' One writes from the South:—'Most places depend on politics. The lowest motives are often used to influence ends.' A faint wail comes from the far West:—'Positions are secured and held by the lowest principles of corrupt politicians.' * * * 'No teacher with us feels secure except those who are of the same political faith as the "powers that be,"' is written by a resident of the Atlantic slope. * * * There seems really to be no geographical limit. A pestilence will sometimes confine itself to certain doomed regions, and when the poison has run its course it will subside; politics never so confines itself and never subsides. * * * The situation staggers belief. No one seems to grasp its real significance. It would be a serious problem if it were simply plundering the public treasury. Its evil would be beyond computation if it extended no farther than the corrupting, humiliating and degrading of the men and women who teach in the schools, and who, though they are infinitely the superiors of the political bosses, must submit to the most galling indignities, or cease to follow their chosen profession. But the real enormity of the crime begins to dawn upon us when we consider that these political tricksters, who give positions to incompetent teachers in return for political support from the friends of such teachers, steal from defenseless children." We seriously advise all those who have the highest interests of this country at heart to read this paper, and its predecessors, and to be up and doing after digesting their significance.—A paper on "The Opera before the Court of Reason," by William F. Biddle, contains too much clear thinking and close reasoning to be dismissed with a few words or a short quotation. We recommend it to lovers of Wagner, and to those who do not love Wagner, and, most of all, to lovers of music. That it will elicit many replies, we doubt not; and we hope that some of them may be published in *The Atlantic*.

"The North American Review"

THE OLD-FASHIONED conception of ancient Rome and its inhabitants was inextricably interwoven with reminiscences of the Forum, the arena and Cicero beginning his "Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina" oration. In the days of our youth (which is not so very long ago), we never remembered that the Romans were people just like ourselves, and the present reviewer confesses to a feeling of blank disappointment when he learned for the first time that in ancient Rome there existed a regulation forbidding the placing of flower-pots on window-sills. It seemed so horribly prosaic to one who had been fed on Caius Mucius Scaevola, the Horatii, Scipio and Caesar, not to mention Nepos, "Metamorphoses" and the "Odes." Prof. Rodolfo Lanciani, who has done so much to put ancient Rome before us in its every-day aspect and attire, contributes to this number of *The North American* a paper on "The Sky-Scrappers of Rome," which teaches us once more that there is nothing new under the sun. To be sure, our twenty-story structures stand unrivalled, but there were in the Rome of the Emperors tenements that were higher than any apartment-houses in modern Paris, Berlin or Vienna. But we have progressed, after all. The jerry-builder of those glorious days was far more unscrupulous than is his modern colleague. "The spontaneous collapse of the tenement-houses," says Prof. Lanciani, "was such a common occurrence that nobody paid attention to it, an event which would fill our newspapers with a thrilling subject for days and days. The fall of some cottages, attended with loss of life, is related by Cicero as an item hardly worthy of serious remark. Seneca depicts the tenants of popular houses as fearing at the same time to be buried or burnt alive. There were companies formed for the purpose of propping and sustaining 'in the air' houses, the foundations of which had to be strengthened."

"Scribner's Magazine"

THE SECOND INSTALMENT of the Vailima Table-Talk is published in this number. It is interesting in spots, but those who revere Stevenson's memory will, we think, be the ones to care the least for it. It is one thing to see an author in his dressing-gown and slippers, and another to see him in his night-shirt. This

DO YOU UNDERSTAND THE EASTERN QUESTION?



HENRY NORMAN
STATES IT PRACTICALLY IN
FOR
SCRIBNER'S JUNE

Table-Talk gives us Mr. Stevenson in the night-shirt stage of intimacy. Mrs. Strong's reminiscences of her stepfather are devoted to the last year of his life, which was, it is pleasant to know, one of his happiest and freest from illness. It was during this period that he wrote "St. Ives" and "Weir of Hermiston." Mrs. Strong says of him that "he has always been wonderfully clear and sustained in his dictation, but he generally made notes in the early morning, which he elaborated when he read them aloud. In 'Weir of Hermiston' he had hardly more than a line or two of notes to keep him on the track, but he never faltered for a word. He gives me the sentences with capital letters and stops as clearly and steadily as though he were reading from an unseen book. He walks up and down the room as I write, and his voice is so beautiful and the story so interesting that I forget to rest; when we are interrupted by the lunch bell I am sometimes quite cramped, and Louis thumps me on the back in imitation of the Samoan Lomi-Lomi (massage), and apologizes. The story is all the more thrilling as he says he has taken me for young Kirsty." Speaking of the story to Mrs. Strong, he said:—"It unfolds itself before me to the least detail—there is nothing left in doubt; I never felt so before in anything I ever wrote. It will be my best work."—A pathetic interest attaches to "A Letter to Town," by the late H. C. Bonner. It is one of his amusing suburban sketches, in which he excelled.—Mr. Hamilton Busby concludes his account of "The Evolution of the Trotting Horse." In this instalment he writes about Stony Ford, Palo Alto, Robert Bonner's Farm at Tarrytown and other great stock-farms. It was at Stony Ford, he tells us, that Gen. Grant smoked his last cigar.—The opening article of the number is Mr. Henry Norman's "In the Balkans," in which he gives a graphic picture of "The Chess-Board of Europe."

"Cosmopolis"

WE MUST CONFESS that what may be considered as the leading purely literary features of this number have not impressed us very favorably. Maarten Maartens's "Notary's Love Story" is lamentably weak and utterly unimportant. It lacks even a single one of those happy epigrammatic expressions that make this writer's work such delicious reading.—M. Paul Bourget's first chapter of a series of sketches of "Voyageuses," also, seems to indicate that that gifted psychological novelist is "pot-boiling." M. Bourget is given to improvising "variations sur un thème connu," and the theme is now so well known that we are longing for a change. A hidden drama of the heart is as unavoidable in his work as was the masked horseman in Ainsworth's fiction, and we confess to a

feeling of despair when we reflect that more unhappy "Voyageuses" with hidden dramas of the heart are to be served up to us. Life contains something else besides unhappy, more or less criminal love-affairs; and to make a specialty of them is to confess the narrow limitations of one's talent.—Of Hermann Sudermann's one-act drama, "Fritzchen," too, we must confess that it has failed to impress us. The situation is intensely dramatic, but the effect, we think, is left largely to the actors, and to a still greater degree to the spectator.—Vicomte Spoelberch de Lovenjoul contributes some unpublished letters and notes on the "Véritable Histoire de 'Elle et Lui,'" in which we fail to find any new point of view. He states that the violent rupture touched George Sand far more deeply than Musset, which is not at all impossible; but the general outline of the story remains unchanged. A second instalment of these papers is to be published next month.—Mr. Sidney Colvin's note on "Weir of Hermiston," on the other hand, will be welcome to all lovers of Stevenson. It is found, also, in the edition of the story in book-form, published by the Messrs. Scribner.—The political articles in this number are excellent.

"Harper's Magazine"

THE JUNE NUMBER of *Harper's* opens with an account of a visit to Athens, by Bishop Doane of Albany. The Bishop writes entertainingly, and his article would be worth reading for that reason, even if it had not the double attractiveness of timeliness.—It is rather startling to step from Athens into the pages of a



story by Mr. John Kendrick Bangs, yet such are the exigencies of magazine make-up that the two come together. Mr. Bangs's story opens well and gives promise of being amusing, which cannot be said of all intentionally humorous writing.—There are two contributions in this number that will be interesting to those fortunate enough to have vacations of more than two or three days. They are "Through Inland Waters," by Howard Pyle, with illustrations by the author, and "The Ouananiche and its Canadian Environments," also illustrated, but not by the author. In both of these articles we are taken out of doors and, in the latter particularly, into the very heart of nature.—In the Editor's Study, Mr. Charles Dudley Warner discusses the more important and very timely subject of public-school education, but does not answer the question to the satisfaction of the politicians. "Under the present system of running the 'educational machine,'" says Mr. Warner, "tens of thousands of 'hands' are employed at low wages who would be more appropriately placed if they were tending spinning jennies." While agitation of the public-school question in New York has not resulted to our complete satisfaction so far, there is no doubt but that continual pounding will knock out the politicians, and if men like Mr. Warner continue to hammer away in the cause of right, at the end of six years, or perhaps sooner, something practical may be done. It would seem to any but a political mind that a teacher should know how to teach. But, as political minds are managing our public-school system,

teachers are not selected for ability in this line. "If we have a lawsuit to be conducted," says Mr. Warner, "we do not go to the faith healer, if we have diphtheria, we do not call in the ward politician, though his political management of the ward may have caused the unsanitary condition. Why, in the name of common-sense, do we turn over the education of children, the only really vital interest in the republic, to those who know nothing about education and who are too busy to study the subject?" Why, indeed, except that we resign ourselves into the hands of "bosses" and their "heelers" in all matters connected with government, whether state or municipal.

"Appletons' Popular Science Monthly"

MR. JOHN MURDOCH explains in this number the origin of Dr. Nansen's theory of the Polar current, on the strength of which the latter undertook the expedition from which he has not yet returned. The whole theory is based upon a "throwing stick" (an implement for casting a javelin or harpoon, used by the Eskimos), found among driftwood at Godthaab, Greenland. These throwing-sticks differ considerably from each other in their details, according to the locality in which they are made, and Mr. Murdoch was the first to discover that the throwing-stick found on the coast of Greenland was made by the Eskimos of Alaska. He considers and rejects all possible theories regarding the manner in which the implement may have made its way to the Greenland coast, and retains the one accepted by Nansen, that it was carried across the North Pole by an ocean current. The evidence seems to us, who are not learned in this matter, rather slight to lead one from theory to daring practice, and we should probably have refused to accompany the expedition on its strength; but Mr. Murdoch speaks with entire confidence and authority, and the reading of his paper has vastly heightened our interest in the daring Scandinavian explorer and his ship.—Herbert Spencer's paper on "The Metric System" is a model of his clearness of style. He claims and, we think, proves, that the metric system is not the best, and that its adoption on the Continent has resulted from the official, not the popular, will. "As ten is divisible," he says, "only by five and two (of which the resulting fifth is useless), its divisibility is of the smallest; and having only a makeshift fourth and no exact third, it will not lend itself to that division into aliquot parts so needful for the purposes of daily life. From this indivisibility it has resulted that, though men from the beginning had in their ten fingers the decimal system ready made, they have, in proportion as civilization has progressed, adopted, for purposes of measurement and exchange, easily divisible groups of units; and in a recent case, where the ten-division of money has been imposed upon them, they have, under pressure of business needs, abandoned it for the system of division into halves, quarters, eighths, sixteenths. [Mr. Spencer refers here to the New York stock exchange, where the quotations are not in dollars, tenths and cents, but in dollars, halves, quarters, eighths]. On the other hand, the number twelve is unique in its divisibility—yields two classes of aliquot parts—and for this reason has been in so many cases adopted for weights, measures and values. At the same time it harmonizes with those chief divisions of time which Nature has imposed upon us and with the artificial divisions of time by which men have supplemented them; while its sub-multiple, four, harmonizes with certain unalterable divisions of space, and with those divisions into quarters which men use in so many cases."

"McClure's Magazine"

THE PRINCIPAL feature of this number is Walter Crane's "Little Regiment," which exhibits to a striking degree all the good qualities of his "Red Badge of Courage." It is merely an episode—a glimpse of fraternal affection dissimulated in days when danger is far, but coming out strongly in the hour of death. Mr. Crane has a pretty sense of humor beside his other and greater gifts. The present story has evidently been edited, and well edited, too. It is worth reading for its own sake as well as for its author's.—Mark Twain, who is certainly one of the men of the hour, is represented here by no less than fifteen portraits, from 1867 to the present day, with a picture of his birthplace in Florida, Mo., and a sketch of his life.—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps continues her reminiscences of Andover, devoting the present instalment to Harriet Beecher Stowe, whose presence, she says, was but scantily appreciated; and to Mrs. James T. Fields. The article contains a most interesting portrait of Henry Ward Beecher and Mrs. Stowe, in the possession of Mr. Davis Garber.

"Lippincott's Magazine"

THE COMPLETE NOVEL in this number, "From Clue to Climax," is by Will N. Harben, who furnishes in it a detective story that is far from bad. The shrewdness of a Sherlock Holmes is brought into play, and there is hypnotic suggestion. A complication is brought about by the peculiar psychic state of a young



married woman, superinduced by physical conditions. The tale is not bad, the author having had the good taste and sufficient cleverness to hide the dénouement until well towards the end. A second paper by Anne Hollingsworth Wharton on the family of George Washington deals with "The Washingtons in Official Life." It is full of anecdote and interesting detail, and forms a seemingly unimportant foot-note to Washington's biography, which yet helps in filling out the picture, and especially in making the background clearer. The portraits in this, as in the preceding paper, are of interest. Edith Dickson gives several pages of information regarding the "Youthful Reading of Literary Men." She draws no conclusions, which would, indeed, be a difficult thing to do with such conflicting testimony. Her data suggest the theory, however, that a literary man's talent will develop itself in its own direction uninfluenced, or influenced to but a very small degree, by the work of others.

"The Forum"

BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSSON concludes in this number his review of "Modern Norwegian Literature," dealing with Jonas Lie, Alexander Kjelldand, Arne Garborg, Amalie Skram and Knut Hamsun, of whom he predicts great things. Referring to the salient characteristic of Norwegian letters, Björnson says in conclusion:—"But—in the whole Norwegian literature-fleet there is not one pleasure craft. * * * By its works Norwegian literature acknowledges that it shall take a part, and the greater part, of the common responsibility; that a book which does not clear away or build up in such a way that it tends to increase our power, enhance our courage, and make life easier to us, is a poor book, however perfect its art may be. Simply to get an opportunity to say this to the world, I have undertaken to write this sketch, the only one of the kind I have ever written or shall write. This distinguishing mark of wholesome responsibility, characteristic of Norwegian literature as a whole (the exceptions are always set aright by general consent), is partly due, I believe, to the fact that it is the conscience of a plain democratic people, and partly to the circumstance that most of the poets were children or grand-

children of peasants."—Ouida's attack on royalty, in this number, deals with the social, not the political, side of the question. It fosters, she says, flunkysim, and fails in the only function possible for it in modern days—that of elevating the tone of social life, of leading in culture and the fostering of the arts.—Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson contributes a study of "A Keats Manuscript" (the first two stanzas of the "Ode on Melancholy") and of the poet's corrections and changes of the original draft.

"The Ladies' Home Journal"

MR. RICHARD BURTON, in *The Ladies' Home Journal*, thus describes Harriet Beecher Stowe as she is to-day:—"At the patriarchal age of eighty-five, this woman, this great writer and famed American, is quietly spending the evening of her life in Hartford's literary corner. In the pleasant western part of the town, known as Asylum Hill, the most popular section for residences of the better sort, is situated Forest Street, short and beautifully tree-lined, running off south at right angles from the stately Farmington Avenue. A few steps down, the third house on the right, is a pretty brick cottage of moderate size, painted gray, and attractive by reason of its well-kept lawn, its flower-beds and trees. Here Mrs. Stowe has lived with her two daughters for more than twenty years, moving thither in 1873 from a larger house near by, which she built and occupied until driven from it by the inroads of business. The contiguous estate of Charles Dudley Warner and his brother George embraces several acres of land. The former's land touches that of Mark Twain, whose large, many-gabled house faces on Farmington Avenue, just around the corner."

Magazine Notes

The Chap-Book of June 15 will contain a Stevenson fragment, "A Walk in Carrick and Galloway."

—One of the leading features of the seventh annual Recreation Number of *The Outlook*, just issued, is a collection of eleven true short stories, under the general title "Thrilling Moments." Dr. Parkhurst relates an adventure in mountaineering, Dr. van Dyke one in fishing, Gen. Greeley writes of war times, Mr. C. F. Lummis of Western life, Mr. Poultney Bigelow of canoeing, Mr. Walter Camp of football playing, and so on. And Mr. Dan Beard illustrates the text.

A Bunner Memorial

TO THE EDITORS OF THE CRITIC:—

Certain of the friends of the late H. C. Bunner, wishing to keep his memory alive for as long as may be, propose to establish in Columbia University a prize to be known as the H. C. Bunner Gold Medal, which shall be awarded annually to the student submitting the best essay on a subject taken from American Literature. Although Mr. Bunner was never connected with Columbia, he had in his youth been prepared to enter the College; and it is a memorial of this kind that he would have preferred, so those think who knew him best. It is understood that the authorities of the University will gladly consent to the establishment of this prize. A sum of \$1000 is believed to be sufficient for the purpose. Contributions may be sent to one of the undersigned.

LAURENCE HUTTON, 229 West 34th Street.

BRANDER MATTHEWS, Treasurer, 121 East 18th Street.
H. G. PAINE, 333 East 17th Street.

NEW YORK, 1 June 1896.

The Fine Arts**The Sherman Statue Flasco**

THE HISTORY of the statue of Gen. Sherman, to be erected in Washington by the Army of the Tennessee, presents some of the most remarkable features ever seen in American art's incessant struggle with the great American Philistine. The Columbian Exhibition medal and the Boston Library seal commotions were only amusing and amazing; the case of the Sherman statue is novel in that it is directly, one would almost say intentionally, insulting. The statue committee of the Army invited the Sculpture Society to appoint a committee to pass judgment upon the models to be sent in by competitors. The Society named Messrs. J. Q. A. Ward, Augustus St. Gaudens, Olin Warner and D. C. French for the statue, and Mr. Bruce Price, the architect, for the pedestal. This committee, it will be seen, contained just the men that should have been invited to make the statue; at all

events, its decisions must necessarily be authoritative and final. The competition was held, and the committee recommended the models sent in by Messrs. J. Massey Rhind, Charles H. Niehaus, P. W. Bartlett and William Ordway Partridge. It rejected that of Mr. Carl Rohl Smith of Chicago. Having received expert advice from the foremost sculptors of the country, who gave their services freely for the cause of art, the committee of the Army of the Tennessee resolved to have a competition of its own, inviting Messrs. Rhind, Niehaus, Bartlett and — Carl Rohl Smith of Chicago, to compete. Mr. Partridge was ignored, and the Sculpture Society committee not invited to judge this time. Need it be said that the award has been given to Mr. Carl Rohl Smith of Chicago?

The statue committee of the Army is composed of Gen. G. M. Dodge of New York, Chairman; ex-Secretary Noble, Representative Henderson of Iowa, Col. Cornelius Cable of Ohio, Col. J. F. Howe of Missouri and Col. Augustus Jacobson of Illinois. This committee has deliberately insulted five eminent artists and an equally eminent architect; it has insulted the Sculpture Society, and every artist and lover of art in America; and it has made famous the name of Mr. Carl Rohl Smith of Chicago.

Plans for Model Tenements

THE EXHIBITION of plans for model tenement-houses, which came to a close on Saturday last at the Orgies gallery, resulted in the selection of three designs, by the Improved Housing Council. The first prize fell to Mr. James H. Ware, whose plan is for four double blocks of building, so arranged as to leave between them passageways forming an H. The buildings in each block surround two small courts, with stairs in the corners, from which the various flats are entered directly, doing away with all common halls, and so ensuring privacy. This feature appears in several other plans, but most of the architects, with the idea, apparently, of saving space, dispose the staircase diagonally to the plan of the building, which gives the living-rooms adjoining an irregular shape, difficult to keep clean and in order. The courts are entered by broad passageways. The basement is utilized for storage cellars, drying-rooms (under the courts) and baths.

Mr. Ernest Flagg's plan calls for a single long passage through the block or building, with a series of courts opening off the passage on each side. Mr. A. W. Ross's scheme has, also, a long yard through the centre of the block, the buildings on each side showing many bays, forming narrow courts opening on the alley and somewhat wider courts on the street side, intended to be used as "children's commons." Private halls cut up the living-rooms of the flats irregularly. Among the most interesting of the remaining plans are those of Mr. Frank A. Moore, who provides numerous small and independent flats about an H-shaped court; Mr. Henry A. Doering, who presents a palatial elevation, but a very complicated ground-plan; Mr. John Du Fais, the numerous angles of whose plan promise picturesque light and shade, but not much comfort to people in tenement-house conditions; and Mr. Henry B. Herts, who has a long rectangular court with isolated rear tenements. The modified rear tenement appears in several other plans; and several other architects simplify matters by cutting up the block by parallel transverse alleyways—certainly the most economical plan of all, but not otherwise desirable.

The Improved Housing Council aims at doing away, as far as possible, with the drawbacks, inconveniences and dangers of the average modern tenement-house, such as lack of light and air, danger from fire, lack of privacy, unsanitary arrangement of apartments, "light wells," etc. The plans submitted had all been drawn with special reference to these evils and their elimination.

Art Notes

THE PRIZES for designs for the mural decorations of the Chamber of Common Council in the Philadelphia City Hall have been awarded as follows:—First prize—(\$3000), to Joseph De Camp of Philadelphia; second prize (\$1000), to Charles Y. Turner of New York; third prize (\$750), to Frank W. Benson of Boston.

—Candidates for the Lazarus scholarship for the study of mural painting must give notice of their desire to compete on or before Oct. 5, to Mr. F. B. Clarke, 215 West 57th Street. The scholarship, which yields an income of \$3000 for three years, payable in quarterly instalments by the Treasurer of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, is open to unmarried male citizens of the United States.

"Grolier Club and Grolier Society"

TO THE EDITORS OF THE CRITIC:—

In your issue of May 23, under the above heading, you publish a statement signed by Mr. Samuel P. Avery, President of the Grolier Club, which is not only not founded on fact, but has not a grain of truth in it. Our house is not only not publishing the work referred to, but has no interest whatever in it other than it might have in any book which it bought of a publisher and sold as a regular bookseller. Your correspondent could have ascertained the fact that there is in this city a publishing concern regularly incorporated, and doing business under the title of "The Grolier Society," and that it has an agency in Paris. Its imprint is not, as stated, "Paris-London," but "Paris-Boston." Our firm, which he mentions as issuing the work published by this corporation, has not a share of the stock of the Company, or any direct interest in it. We trust that you will give this communication the same publicity that you have the misstatement, which was no doubt unintentional on the part of the President of the Grolier Club, and that he will so far as he is able endeavor to correct his misstatement.

BOSTON, 28 May 1896.

ESTES & LAURIAT.

London Letter

THE MATINEE of "Romeo and Juliet," given by the Misses Beringer last Friday, was fully as interesting as report had foretold it. Indeed, interesting (outworn phrase!) is the one word to describe it; for the performance was inevitably youthful, crude and, at moments, erratic. How could it be otherwise? The exigencies of a single performance positively prohibit finish; and a scratch company can never play together at the first time of asking. All things considered, the harmony of the performance was most commendable. The scenery, of course, worked erratically; the stage was bare and empty; but we all know the phrase about "trestles and a passion." The "trestles" were sufficient, and there was at any rate a fine semblance of a passion. I must confess, however, that I was amazed, the next morning, to read the perfervid eulogies which the professional dramatic critics heaped upon Miss Esmé Beringer's Romeo. *The Daily Telegraph* was in an hysteria of admiration—"the new Romeo is a boy, and the boy is a girl," and so forth, in the approved method of Telegraphese. Nor was the organ of the man-in-the-street alone; almost every critic, save Mr. Archer, has filled his column of decorative epithet. You would imagine that there had never been a respectable Romeo before, and that Miss Beringer had attained to the full gamut of emotions possible to the part. It happens, however, that there were brave men before Agamemnon; and it is unquestionable that no actress, however painstaking, can satisfy in doublet and hose. As a matter of fact, the dawn-scene in Juliet's chamber, as played by the Misses Beringer, lacked any touch of passion or of poetry, while Romeo's death-scene was little but noisy mouthing. This may sound ungracious; but it is surely very bad for a young actress that she should be encouraged to believe that she has hit perfection with her first throw. It must be more stimulating for her to understand that, while she has achieved much, she has much to learn. And this is certainly the case of Friday's Romeo.

Certain scenes were admirably done. The actress looked the boy from head to foot, bore herself with a jaunty ease and the vestige of a swagger, and fought without flinching. The scene with Tybalt was exceedingly clever, and in the Friar's cell there was a touch of true pathos, exquisitely felt and expressed. But the lady has still to evade a tendency to mouth her phrases, and the way in which she treated Shakespeare's verse was occasionally exasperating. The interpolation of "Ahs!" and "Ohs!" and "Pishs!" was constantly recurring, and the mangling of the poetry, under such additions, was pitiful. I see that one critic says he never heard Shakespeare more correctly spoken. One can only conclude that in the Nurse's interludes he was smoking in the foyer. Indeed, there was a general imperfection in the text, which reached its climax in Mrs. E. H. Brooker, who occasionally spoke at her own free will, after the manner of Mr. Arthur Roberts. Mr. Arthur Stirling, as the Friar, was scrupulously exact, but terribly dull and heavy. His voice rose and sank with the dreary iteration of an evangelical preacher. And yet, at the Haymarket, Mr. William Mollison speaks Shakespeare's text at once accurately and with passion. It is not necessary to be monotonous in being correct.

But enough of fault-finding; for there is plenty to praise. I heard it said in the vestibule, by those who ought to know, that

Miss Esmé's Romeo was safe to result in a good engagement; and, later on, I think the same will be true of her sister's Juliet. I cannot agree with the papers in their rather cruel criticism of this very youthful performance. The actress, it is true, was inevitably awkward; her arms were a trouble to her, and she crossed and re-crossed the stage with bewildering restlessness. But there was much in her interpretation that was admirably felt; and the balcony-scene gained almost all its effect from her grace and tenderness. She seemed to me (and I dare to say it) to be even more promising than her sister, in that there was less tutored artifice and more natural sincerity in her attitude—more possibility in that: there was less achievement. I think we shall find her a very moving actress in the future. Meanwhile, we can only wish both sisters the success to which their enterprise and intelligence so worthily entitle them.

Mr. Hall Caine has paid a flying visit to London this week, from Wednesday to Friday. It is understood that he came in search of a few detailed touches for his new novel, which will deal largely with London life, in its seamiest and least appetizing aspect. Buried in the country, Mr. Caine felt the necessity of a transcript from life in order to enhance his verisimilitude; but, as he holds the strongest views on literary selection, one is safe in concluding that he has taken away with him a vivid impression rather than a note-book full of memoranda. It is pleasant to be able to say that Mr. Caine was looking remarkably well; and was, as ever, full of suggestive ideas, and well-told, picturesque anecdotes.

In all the wilderness of reviewing, how seldom it is that we encounter a real review. I do not allude for the moment to the increasing venality of editors, which is manifested every week by eulogies and attacks based upon personal bias, or the animosities of newspaper proprietors; for these things carry their own ridicule with them. But how many conscientious reviews do we find that are better than a "tasting," or running analysis of the contents, eked out by unhelpful comment? How many books in a year are treated to sound criticism from a man who really knows more about the subject than the writer he is estimating? There is very little such reviewing nowadays; and one was reminded of the nakedness of the land the more insistently one day this week by reading, in *The St. James's Gazette*, what I may call "a real review" of the highest and most suggestive kind. The subject was Mark Twain's "Joan of Arc," and the reviewer was Mr. Andrew Lang. A better piece of journalistic literature I never read. The reviewer was saturated with the topic; and at every turn he had his author by the wrist. One was set a-wondering as to how the successes of any given year would fare, could they be judged after this competent and discerning sort! We should hear less about "epoch-making volumes," if there was a little more knowledge of the epoch—of any epoch, of anything at all—in the gentlemen who dispense reputations. Would it be better or worse for letters? Who can say? Meanwhile, thanks to Mr. Andrew Lang for reminding us of the responsibilities of criticism, no less than of its possibilities!

LONDON, 22 May 1896.

ARTHUR WAUGH.

Notes

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. of New York, following the example of the London firm, have reorganized and transferred their business to a stock company, to be known as the Macmillan Co. Its President for the first year will be Mr. George P. Brett, who for some years past has been the managing partner of the New York house. No changes in policy and administration are contemplated beyond those naturally resulting from the gradual increase of the business of the firm, which has been giving special attention of late to its American publications. The directors of the Macmillan Co. for the first year are the former members of the firm, Messrs. Frederic Macmillan, George A. Macmillan, George L. Craik, Maurice Macmillan, George P. Brett, with Alexander B. Balfour, Lawrence Godkin, Edward J. Kennet and Lawton L. Walton.

"Humphry Davy, Poet and Philosopher," is the title of the next volume to be issued in the Century Science Series, published by the Macmillan Co.

Nietzsche's prose epic, "Thus Spake Zarathustra," which is considered by some his principal work, will shortly be issued by the Macmillan Co. The English version is by Dr. Alexander Tille of the University of Glasgow, who is the general editor of the English translations of Nietzsche's "Collected Works," now in progress of publication.

Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons will issue about June 15 a volume, to be issued under the general title of "The United States and Great Britain," which will contain the following monographs:—"The Relations between the United States and Great Britain," by David A. Wells, reprinted, with additions and changes, from *The North American Review*; "The True Monroe Doctrine," by Edward J. Phelps, late Minister to Great Britain; and "Arbitration," an address, by Carl Schurz. The same firm announces "A Venetian June," by Anna Fuller, author of "A Literary Courtship"; and "Abraham Lincoln," the Rev. Lyman Whitney Allen's \$1000 *Herald* prize poem.

Mr. Stephen Crane's "Maggie: A Girl of the Streets" has just been published by the Messrs. Appleton. The book was printed, but never published, before. Mr. Howells, who has been Mr. Crane's literary godfather, says that it is the best thing he has written. The story has been revised and recast since it was first printed, and is altogether new, so far as the public is concerned.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. will publish "My Literary Zoo," by Kate Sanborn, an amusing and picturesque account of animals in literature.

Messrs. Harper & Bros. will publish on June 9 the following novels:—"The Under Side of Things," by Lillian Bell, "Jerry the Dreamer," by Will Payne, and "Honor Ormthwaite," by the author of "Lady Jean's Vagaries"; and new editions of "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court" and Hardy's "Wessex Tales."

Messrs. Herbert S. Stone & Co. of Chicago are preparing for immediate publication a translation from the Italian of Gabriele d'Annunzio, entitled "Episcopo and Company." D'Annunzio is the best-known and undoubtedly the most gifted of modern Italian novelists, and his work has been the sensation of the last few years in France and Italy. The translation has been done by Myrta Leonora Jones. Mr. Henry M. Blossom's book, shortly to be published by the same house, will be called "Checkers: A Hard-Luck Story."

Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. have just published, in their Prose Series, "The Quicksands of Pactolus," a novel, by Horace Annesley Vachell, an Englishman resident in California. It is now running as a serial in *The Overland Monthly*. As the title indicates, the book illustrates the dangers of sudden wealth. The same publishers announce "The Way They Loved at Grimpat: Village Idylls," by E. Rentoul Esler, of which Mr. S. R. Crockett says that it is "a book to read and re-read, to lay aside for six months in a drawer, and then, upon rediscovery, to welcome with joy, and sit down to read all over again."

Anthony Hope will bring out in the autumn, through the F. A. Stokes Co., a series of short stories, "The Heart of Princess Osra." The scene of them is Strelsau, familiar to readers of "The Prisoner of Zenda." Mr. Hope's American publishers are trying to induce him to call the book "The Princess of Zenda," but so far he has not consented to the change.

"A Cycle of Cathay," by Dr. W. A. P. Martin, late President of the Imperial Tungwen College, Peking, which was to have been issued during April, has been delayed to admit of the insertion of much additional matter, and will appear early in the autumn. It is a record of the important movements in Chinese affairs during the past sixty years, as they could be known only to one in high official position. There will be about seventy-five illustrations, many of them from native drawings. The book will be issued by the Fleming H. Revell Co., which announces, also, a "Life of Robert Whitaker McAll."

"The Story of the Indian," by George Bird Grinnell, the first volume in the Story of the West Series, issued by the Messrs. Appleton, has been republished in England, and is attracting much attention from the English reviewers.

Three unpublished poems by Dante Gabriel Rossetti—a ballad and two sonnets—will be issued this year by Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton, to whom the author gave the MSS. of his last days as contributions to a joint volume of prose and verse. The ballad is entitled "Jan Van Hunks" and deals with a Dutchman's wager to smoke against His Satanic Majesty. The sonnets were written to accompany a design by the poet-artist called "The Sphinx."

An expurgated edition of "Tom Jones" is in course of preparation by Mrs. J. M. Fielding, the wife of the novelist's grandson, and will soon be published in London. A biographical sketch of Fielding will accompany the story.

—A French version of Stevenson's "Prince Otto" has been made by Mr. Egerton Castle, and is being published for him in London. In the hands of an able, fastidious and painstaking translator, some of Stevenson's prose must make superb French, and we hope that Mr. Castle has succeeded. His translation will be daintily printed and bound.

—Mr. McClure has secured for his magazine and syndicate the serial rights in Mr. Kipling's new story, the scene of which is laid mainly on the deck of a Gloucester fisherman. It is understood that the price approached \$12,000, or about twenty-four cents a word. The book rights have not yet been disposed of.

—Mr. Hannis Taylor, the United States Minister to Spain, will go to Oxford, to obtain material for the completion of his work on "The Origin and Growth of the English Constitution." No urgent diplomatic questions require his presence at Madrid just now.

—M. Paul Bourget and his publisher, M. Lemerre, have gone to law over a question of royalties, the author claiming that his publisher has failed to pay him the money accruing from the sale of a certain edition of one of his books. M. Lemerre has been M. Bourget's publisher from the first, and it is said that their business relations began with the publisher's generous offer to publish at his own risk a volume of poems for whose publication the young author was willing to pay. M. Lemerre holds a contract binding

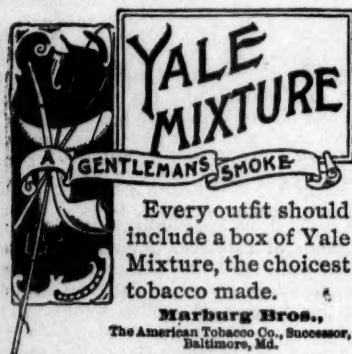
M. Bourget to give him all his works until 1899, the royalty being eighty centimes per volume.

—M. Gaston Paris, the French philologist, who was elected to the French Academy on May 28, was born on 9 Aug. 1839, at Avenay, Marne. He studied at home and in Germany, taking the degree of *docteur ès lettres* in 1865. He was elected a member of the Academy of Inscriptions in 1876, and is a member of the academies of Munich, Rome, Vienna, Turin, Berlin, etc., and an officer of the Legion of Honor. Among his works are "Étude sur le Rôle de l'Accent Latin dans la Langue Française," "Histoire Poétique de Charlemagne," "La Poésie du Moyen Âge" and "La Littérature du Moyen Âge." M. Paris has founded, with Paul Meyer, the *Revue Critique, Romania* and the *Revue Historique*.

—Mlle. Taine, only child of the historian, has been married in Paris to M. Paul Dubois, son of the late Director of the School of Fine Arts. She was brought up as a Protestant, but was married in a Roman Catholic church.

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Soupey, soupey, soup, soup,
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Porkey, porkey, pork, pork,
Without a streak of lean;
Coffee, coffee, oof-fee,
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A DELIGHTFUL story, "The Lost Princess," by Tudor Jenks, begins in the June *St. Nicholas*, to be concluded in July; and the first one of the "Talks with Boys and Girls about Themselves" is also in the June number. This is a series of practical articles, the first one of which tells of what our bodies are made. Noah Brooks's "Story of Marco Polo" begins in June, and in it the author of "The Boy Emigrants," and many other stories for young people, describes the adventures of the famous Venetian traveler who crossed the unknown countries of Asia six hundred years ago.

THESE items show some few of the things in the June number. It is a good one to begin with, and if you are not already taking *St. Nicholas* you cannot do better than to purchase it at 25 cents on a news-stand, or to give your news agent \$1.00 and subscribe for the four numbers, June, July, August and September. *St. Nicholas* is unquestionably the leading magazine for boys and girls in all the world.

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